Aug... pt.
Ten Cents

DC PUBLICATION

BAT MAN

INSURE THE 4TH OF JULY!

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

How to Make YOUR Body Bring You FAME

... Instead of SHAME!

ARE YOU Skinny? Weak? Flabby?

Will You Let Me Prove I Can Make You a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs. I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim, I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN of YOU!

What "Dynamic Tension" Will Do for You

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

Only 15 Minutes a Day

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "*Dynamic Tension*" and learn how I can make you a healthy, powerful HE-MAN.

"*Dynamic Tension*" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "*Dynamic Tension*" does the work.

"*Dynamic Tension*"! That's the ticket! The identical *natural* method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—*my way*. I give you *no gadgets or contraptions to fool with*. When you have learned to develop your strength through "*Dynamic Tension*," you can laugh at *artificial* muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"*Dynamic Tension*"—will turn the trick for you. No *theory*—every exercise is *practical*. And, man, so *easy*! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "*Dynamic Tension*" almost unconsciously every minute—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3157
115 East 23rd Street, New York, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... *State* .....

☐ Check here if under 16 for booklet A

Charles Atlas

As he looks today, from actual untouched snapshot. Holder of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

Mail Coupon For My Free Book

FREE BOOK "Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book *today*. AT ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3157, 115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

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BATMAN WITH ROBIN

BOY WONDER -

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A HOUSE WITH TWO SIDES TO IT'S CHARACTER? YOU HAVEN'T? THEN COME ALONG WITH MIGHTY **BATMAN** AND DARING YOUNG **ROBIN** AND MEET A TWO FACE AMONG BUILDINGS, A DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE IN WOOD AND STONE! AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, GET REACQUAINTED WITH THOSE ROTUND RASCALS, THAT CORPULENT DUO KNOWN AS **TWEEDLEDUM** AND **TWEEDLEDEE**... AS THE MANTLED CRIME-FIGHTERS DO WHEN THEY SEEK TO UNRIDDLE...

"THE SECRET OF HUNTER'S INN!"

NIGHT BLANKETS A LONELY FOREST... AND THE PASSAGE OF A TRIO OF WEARY TRAVELERS...

THIS IS THE ROAD, MR. WAYNE! HUNTER'S INN -ONE MILE!

STEP ON IT, ALFRED! WE'RE TIRED AND HUNGRY AFTER THIS LONG TRIP!

NO ORDINARY TRAVELERS THESE! WITHIN THE LIMOUSINE, IN THEIR EVERYDAY GUISE, REPOSE THAT DYNAMIC DUO, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR BUTLER AND FACTOTUM, ALFRED- THE ONLY MAN WHO KNOWS THE TRUE IDENTITIES OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!

NOT A SOUL AROUND! A BEAUTIFUL SPOT FOR A MURDER!

NO MURDERS YET, DICK... BUT IT HAS MADE A FINE LOCALE FOR A SERIES OF ROBBERIES!

AT LEAST HALF A DOZEN WEALTHY MEN HAVE BEEN ROBBED AT HUNTER'S INN... AND THE RURAL POLICE HAVEN'T FOUND A SINGLE CLUE! I HOPE THAT **WE** CAN DO A LITTLE BETTER!

PRESENTLY...

HERE WE ARE, DICK!

WELCOME, MY GOOD SIRS, TO HUNTER'S INN! 'TIS A LONELY NIGHT, BUT WE HAVE FOOD AND HOSPITALITY FOR ALL WHO PASS THIS WAY!

WE'LL TRY THE FOOD FIRST, AND THE HOSPITALITY LATER!

YOUR BEST SUITE, MY GOOD MAN, FOR THE MAWSTERS!

WE'RE IN FAMOUS COMPANY TONIGHT, DICK! THE MAN WHO JUST REGISTERED IS JOHN GOTTROX, THE MILLIONAIRE!

I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS, BRUCE, SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T EAT ALL THE FOOD HERE! I'M STARVED!

AND SO, SHORTLY...

STRANGE... HUNTER'S INN IS FAMOUS FOR IT'S FOOD... BUT THE PLACE IS ALMOST DESERTED!

WHAT GETS ME IS WHY THE PLACE IS FAMOUS... EVEN THOUGH I'M STARVED, THIS HUNTER'S STEW DOESN'T TASTE TOO GOOD!

SOON, THE PUZZLED PAIR ASCEND TO THEIR SUITE...

WELL, THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE EVIDENCE OF WRONGDOING!

WE CAN TELL BETTER IN DAYLIGHT, DICK...WHA...? WHAT'S THAT?

HELP!

SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE, BRUCE!

AND A JOB FOR **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!**

SECONDS LATER, TWO MANTLED FIGURES FLIT INTO THE NIGHT...

WE CAN'T BE SEEN COMING OUT OF THE SUITE WE HIRED, **ROBIN!**

GO ON, GOTTROX, I SAYS, YELL SOME MORE! MAYBE THE OWLS WILL HELP YOU! HA, HA!

THE OWLS WON'T... BUT HERE ARE A COUPLE OF NIGHT BIRDS WHO WILL!

HEY! WHERE'D THESE GUYS COME FROM?

SMASH YOUR BAGGAGE MISTER?

WHY YOU LITTLE BRAT, I'LL... **ULP!**

OWW... I FEEL ALL LIT UP!

YOU'LL WHAT?

THIS ROOM HAS EVERY CONVENIENCE, CHUM! BOTH HOT AND COLD RUNNING WATER!

KRASH!

UNEXPECTEDLY...

THE FAMOUS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!** WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? THIS IS A RESPECTABLE HOTEL!

AND THOSE WERE VERY RESPECTABLE CROOKS WE KNOCKED OUT!

TUT, TUT, SO YOU WISH TO ARGUE... PERHAPS THIS WILL CONVINCE YOU TO SEE THINGS MY WAY...

THE SILVERY TINKLE OF GLASS ON THE FLOOR... AND A CLOUD OF ENRAGED INSECTS SWARMS TOWARD THE SURPRISED DUO...

YOU SEEM TO HAVE BEES IN YOUR BONNET! I MAY ADD THAT I'M IMMUNE TO THEM!

HUH...? WE BETTER MOVE FAST, **BATMAN!**

FAST ENOUGH, **ROBIN?**

HE'S IMMUNE TO BEES BUT NOT TO THUGS!

YIIIIIIII

WHY, YOU... YOU...

HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

THAT'S GOTTROX AGAIN! NO USE PLAYING AROUND WITH THESE BOYS ANY LONGER! WE'VE GOT TO **FIND** HIM!

HOPE HE'S UNHARMED!

NEXT MOMENT...

OWWW!

THE BULLET MISSED US... BUT THOSE BEES ARE AIMING PRETTY STRAIGHT!

YES, THAT FAT MAN MAY BE IMMUNE TO THEM, BUT HIS THUGS AREN'T! HE'S BEING STUNG AFTER ALL!

THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY, A SURPRISE OF SURPRISES...

WELL, WHAT FAMOUS GUESTS I HAVE TONIGHT! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!** YOU HONOR ME, GENTLEMEN!

HUH...? ANOTHER ONE? **TWO** FAT MEN EXACTLY ALIKE! WELL, THIS BRINGS BACK MEMORIES!

THEY MUST BE THE TWEED BROTHERS! THEY ESCAPED FROM JAIL A LITTLE WHILE AGO!

RIGHT! LET'S TAKE OFF HIS BEARD AND FIND OUT!

I WONDER WHY I FEEL... SO... WEAK...

ROBIN!

COME, COME, GENTLEMEN. NO VIOLENCE! SOON YOU'LL FALL VICTIMS TO MY POISON GAS AND THEN...

HAWK EYES SUDDENLY GROW DIM, STEEL MUSCLES LOSE THEIR STRENGTH, AND SLOWLY... SLOWLY...

THEY DIDN'T REALIZE THAT ALL I HAD TO DO WAS PRESS A BUTTON IN MY PRIVATE ELEVATOR, AND POISONOUS COAL GAS FROM THE FURNACE WOULD COME UP THROUGH THE HOT AIR REGISTERS!

OHHH!

AHHH!

I'LL LEAVE THEM HERE WHILE I SEE HOW MUCH MONEY GOTTROX HAD ON HIM! I'LL HAVE THE BOYS DISPOSE OF THEM...

I... CAN... HARDLY... MOVE! MAYBE... I... CAN... WARN... ALFRED... BY... TAPPING...

TAP TAP TAP

BUT THE JOVIAL CRIMINAL HAS UNKNOWINGLY OVERLOOKED ONE IMPORTANT FACTOR...

WONDER WHAT THE MAWSTERS ARE DOING! I HEARD THE NOISE OF A SHOT BEFORE... AND NOW THIS STRANGE TAPPING... I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!

TAP TAP TAP

THIS COMES OF NOT AWSKING MY ADVICE! NEXT TIME THEY WILL KNOW BETTER! BUT NOW I MUST REMOVE THEM TO SAFETY...

FORTUNATELY, MY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL TAUGHT ME HOW TO APPLY ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION! I SHALL REVIVE THEM, AND THEN...

SAY, BOSS, THEY AIN'T HERE!

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE BODIES HAS BEEN NOTED! SOON THERE WILL BE QUESTIONS... I MUST USE THE OLD BEAN RAPIDLY, INDEED...

LUCKILY, THERE IS NO ONE OUTSIDE TO OBSERVE ME! NOW TO PACK HURRIEDLY...

AND SOON...

THE MAWSTERS HAVE ALREADY DEPARTED! THE NOISE WAS TOO MUCH FOR THEM! AND THOSE COSTUMED FIGURES RUNNING THROUGH THE HALL WERE THE LAST STRAW!

GUESS THEY HAD A LITTLE MORE LIFE LEFT TO THEM THAN YOU THOUGHT, BOSS!

YES, I SEEM TO HAVE UNDERESTIMATED **BATMAN!**

MOMENTS LATER...

I BELIEVE I HANDLED THE SITUATION QUITE WELL! THE MAWSTERS SHOULD BE PLEASED...

YES, ALFRED, THEY'LL BE VERY MUCH PLEASED TO FIND THEMSELVES ALIVE! NEXT MORNING...

GOOD MORNING! WHEN I SAW YOU BREATHING NORMALLY, I PERMITTED YOU TO SLEEP THROUGH THE NIGHT WITHOUT INTERRUPTION!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO GOTTROX... WE'D BETTER GO BACK, **ROBIN**... IF THOSE ARE REALLY THE TWEEDS!

THANKS, ALFRED... LUCKY WE HAD YOU!

AND SO, PRESENTLY...

MY WORD... WHERE DID THOSE GUESTS COME FROM, MR. WAYNE?

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, ALFRED... WE MUSTN'T BE SEEN TOGETHER SO YOU'D BETTER WAIT HERE WHILE **ROBIN** AND I TRY TO FIND OUT!

THESE PEOPLE LOOK LIKE CROOKS TO ME, **BATMAN!**

YES, **ROBIN**... MEET SOUP MC CONELL, SING SING'S FAVORITE GRADUATE!

BATMAN!

SO YOU'RE WORKING WITH THE TWEEDS NOW!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! I'VE BEEN GOING STRAIGHT EVER SINCE I GOT OUTTA STIR! NOBODY'D GIVE ME A JOB, SO I WENT INTO BUSINESS FOR MYSELF!

SOUNDS GOOD, SOUP... BUT WHAT ARE YOUR OLD PALS DOING HERE?

THEY'RE WORKING FOR ME! THEY NEEDED A BREAK TO PREVENT THEM FROM GOING BACK TO CRIME!

I THOUGHT I SAW A FAMILIAR FACE...

ALL RIGHT, SOUP! BUT WHERE DID ALL THESE GUESTS COME FROM OVER NIGHT?

WHY THEY'VE BEEN HERE FOR A LONG TIME! I DON'T GET IT, **BATMAN!** YOU TALK ABOUT SOME GUYS CALLED TWEEDS...

LOOK, **BATMAN!**

THERE ARE THE TWO THUGS WE TANGLED WITH LAST NIGHT! THAT MAKES SOUP'S STORY SOUND PRETTY FISHY!

GOOD EYE, **ROBIN!** WE'LL DO A LITTLE MORE TANGLING RIGHT NOW!

OWWW...

PERHAPS AFTER WE TIE THEM INTO KNOTS, THEY'LL TELL US IF THEY'RE GOING STRAIGHT!

STOP, **BATMAN!**

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, **BATMAN!** THIS IS A RESPECTABLE PLACE...

SEEMS TO ME I'VE HEARD THOSE WORDS BEFORE!

WELL, IF THEY GO ON REPEATING THEMSELVES... WE MAY AS WELL TOO, **ROBIN!**

HELP!

BE CAREFUL, WAITER... YOU'RE UPSETTING YOUR BOSS!

AND AS THE CLERK AND BELL HOP FLEE...

FASTER! THEY'RE GAINING!

HOLD ON, CHUMS! WE WANT TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS!

STAY AWAY FROM ME, **BATMAN**, OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE THIS!

SO YOU'RE GOING IN FOR A NEW RACKET, EH?

HEY...

WE'LL SEE WHETHER YOU CAN TAKE WHAT I SERVE UP!

POW

OWWW...

YOU CAN'T... NOW I'LL TRY A FOLLOW THROUGH...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS CHOP STROKE, OLD CHAP?

YIIII...

BUT NOW REINFORCE-MENTS RUSH TO THE RESCUE...

WOW. LOOK AT THAT... THIS IS WHAT I CALL BEING OUTNUMBERED!

GET 'EM!

WE'LL TEACH THEM THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF POOR FISH! GRAB THE END OF THAT NET, **ROBIN**!

THE DYNAMIC DUO ACTS IN PERFECT TEAMWORK... SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

WHAT A HAUL, **BATMAN**!

HELP!

YIII...

THEY DON'T LOOK SO GOOD TO ME, **ROBIN**... WE OUGHT TO THROW THEM BACK AND SEE IF WE CAN CATCH SOME BIGGER ONES!

BUT UNEX-PECTEDLY...

OKAY, SAP, WE'LL FIND OUT WHO'S THE POOR FISH!

AAAA...

BATMAN! WHAT HAPPENED?

THE SAME THING THAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU, PAL!

YES, THE INEVITABLE OCCURS! SOME MOMENTS LATER...

WE DIDN'T WANNA HAVE NO TROUBLE, **BATMAN**, BUT YOU AND THE KID ASKED FOR IT! NOW YOU BETTER SCRAM!

WHA...? YOU'RE LETTING US GO? I DON'T GET IT!

YEAH, WE'RE LETTIN' YOU GO! LEGS AND SAPPER HERE DON'T HOLD NO GRUDGES! BUT IF YOU BOTHER THEM AGAIN...

WE'LL CALL THE COPS AND HAVE YOU PICKED UP, **BATMAN!**

AND SO, PRESENTLY, WE FIND THE BEWILDERED DUO...

I'M IN A DAZE, **BATMAN!** WHAT HAPPENED TO THE HOTEL OVERNIGHT? IT'S LIKE A DIFFERENT PLACE! OUR FAT FRIEND'S GONE, ALL THOSE GUESTS HERE...

WAIT A MINUTE, **ROBIN**, I'M GETTING AN IDEA...

THIS HOTEL ENTRANCE FACES SOUTH, BUT LAST NIGHT, JUDGING FROM THE MOON... HMMM ... COME ON, **ROBIN**, WE'RE GOING FOR A TRAMP IN THE WOODS!

ALL RIGHT, **BATMAN!** BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

THROUGH THE BRAMBLES AND UNDERBRUSH OF UNCLEARED FOREST LAND, THEY FORCE THEIR WAY, ACROSS SWAMPY GROUND AND SMALL, BUT SWIFT-FLOWING STREAMS, UNTIL FINALLY...

WE'RE BACK AT THE HOTEL, **BATMAN!** COULD WE HAVE LOST OUR WAY?

NO, **ROBIN!** WE'VE **FOUND IT!** NOTICE THE SUN... THE HOTEL ENTRANCE FACES **WEST**...

... EXACTLY LIKE LAST NIGHT! BUT THIS MORNING THE HOTEL FACED **SOUTH!**

WHA...? IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, UNLESS... THERE ARE **TWO** HOTELS, EXACTLY ALIKE!

THAT'S IT, **ROBIN!** I DON'T KNOW YET WHY WE MISTOOK THIS PLACE LAST NIGHT FOR HE OTHER...BUT I INTEND TO FIND OUT!

TWO HOTELS EXACTLY ALIKE!

NOT EXACTLY... BUT SLIGHT DIFFERENCES WOULDN'T BE NOTICED ON A DARK NIGHT! HMM, THOSE FAT MEN AREN'T IN SIGHT...WE'RE STILL NOT SURE THEY'RE THE TWEEDS!

THEY MUST BE! IT'S THE R KIND OF SET-UP!

YES, LOOK AT THIS, **ROBIN**... COPIES OF RESERVATIONS FOR THE REAL HUNTER'S INN! SOMEBODY WHO WORKS AT BOTH PLACES MUST HAVE BROUGHT THEM HERE!

I GET IT! THIS MUST BE AN OLD HOUSE THE TWEEDS CONVERTED INTO A DOUBLE OF THE INN! THEY LEARN WHEN A WEALTHY GUEST IS COMING AND PREPARE THEIR TRAP FOR HIM!

THEN AFTER HE'S ROBBED, HE BRINGS THE POLICE TO THE **REAL** INN...AND THOUGH SOUP, AS AN EX-CONVICT, IS SUSPECTED, THE VICTIM CAN'T PROVE A THING!

GOTTROX WAS THE VICTIM LAST NIGHT! HE JUST HAPPENED TO ARRIVE HERE BY SOME MISTAKE!

SUDDENLY...

HUH...?

WHA...?

AS THE STARTLED DUO LANDS WITH A JARRING THUD...

BATMAN AND **ROBIN!** WE RATHER THOUGHT YOU'D DROP IN AGAIN! DIDN'T WE, COUSIN DEEVER?

WE CERTAINLY DID, COUSIN DUMFREE!

WE WERE RIGHT, **BATMAN!** IT'S TWEEDLEDUM AND TWEEDLEDEE!

BRILLIANT DEDUCTION, **BATMAN!** NOW WILL YOU AND THE LITTLE LAD, KINDLY ENTER THIS CELL?

TOO BAD YOU WON'T HAVE COMPANY... WE RELEASED GOTTROX THIS MORNING!

But as **BATMAN** turns, fingers fumble furtively at his utility belt..a quick flip of the wrist, and...

This grenade is so small they won't notice it unt l it lands... I hope...

Next moment...

By jove, cousin deever, he's trying to trick us with a smoke screen!

Shoot quickly, fools!

Come on, **ROBIN**, let's not wait to say good-bye!

POW

Two caped figures make a mad dash for a waiting elevator car...

Trouble ahead, [illegible]!

And how!... But what's this!

You can't get away! We got guys on the other floors!

This switch must actually change the roads!

That's how the Tweed brothers get people to come here whenever they want to!

ROADS ON

ROADS OFF

They must have one switch in their rooms, and another in this private elevator for convenience! Lucky for us! It's our way out of here!

And now, a mile away from the trapped duo, a giant stage is set as huge imitation trees swing into their new places...

BUT MEANWHILE...

WE HAVE YOU CORNERED, BATMAN! WE'RE ON THE FLOOR ABOVE YOU AS WELL AS BELOW! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY!

GIVE UP OR WE'LL FILL YOU WITH ENOUGH LEAD TO SINK A BATTLESHIP!

THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US, BATMAN!

PING

YES, BUT SO FAR THE BULLETS HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO PENETRATE THE THICK CEILING OR FLOOR! AND BY THE TIME THEY TRY SOMETHING ELSE...

PING

WHAT HAS BATMAN UP HIS SLEEVE? WE ARE NOT LONG IN FINDING OUT! FOR SECRETLY...

DROP YOUR GUNS, MUGGS!

THE POLICE? INCREDIBLE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY FOUND THEIR WAY HERE, BUT WE BETTER SCRAM!

BUT NOW BATMAN AND ROBIN ONCE MORE ENTER THE FRAY...

TAKE IT EASY, TWEEDLEDUM! A GOOD HOST WELCOMES HIS GUESTS!

POW

AND PRESENTLY, AFTER EXPLANATIONS..

I KNEW GOTTROX WOULD REPORT TO YOU AS SOON AS HE COULD! SO I MADE SURE YOU'D FIND THE RIGHT ROAD INSTEAD OF WASTING YOUR TIME, AS USUAL, AT THE REAL HUNTERS INN!

WE'LL ROUND UP SAPPER AND LEGS AT THE OTHER INN! HOW'D YOU KNOW WE WERE COMING, BATMAN?

LATER...

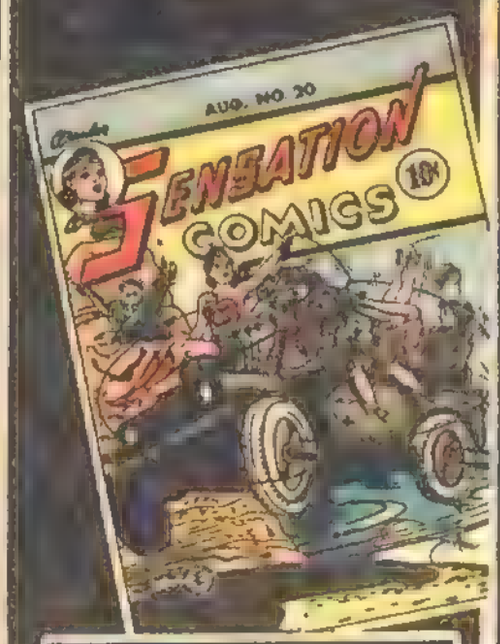
BEG PARDON, SIR, BUT IN FUTURE YOU'LL HAVE LESS TROUBLE IF YOU CONSULT ME BEFORE ACTING! I GOT YOU OUT OF ONE JAM BEFORE!

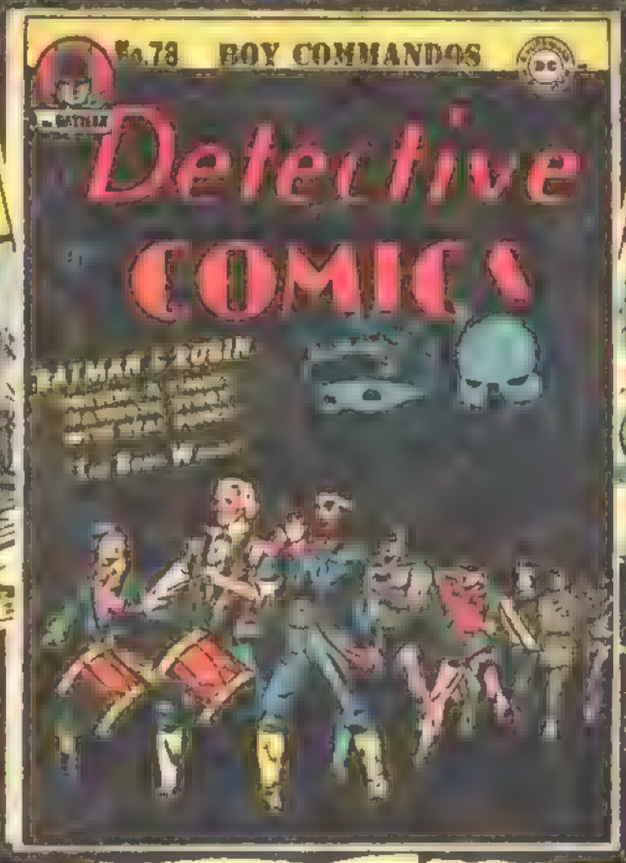
AND INTO ANOTHER ONE NOW! YOU'RE ON THE WRONG ROAD, ALFRED! TRY TO SLEUTH YOUR WAY BACK TO THE RIGHT ONE!

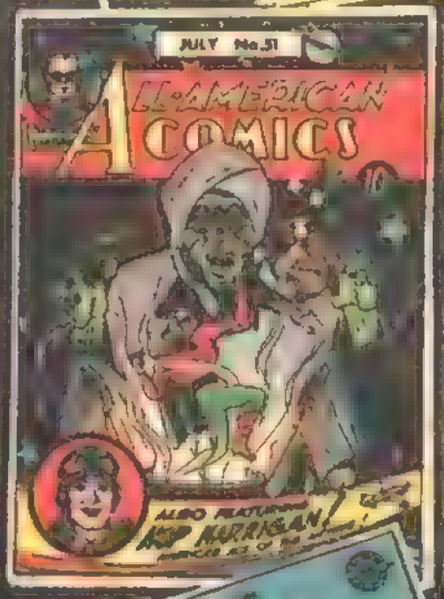
THE END

THE BIG EIGHT!

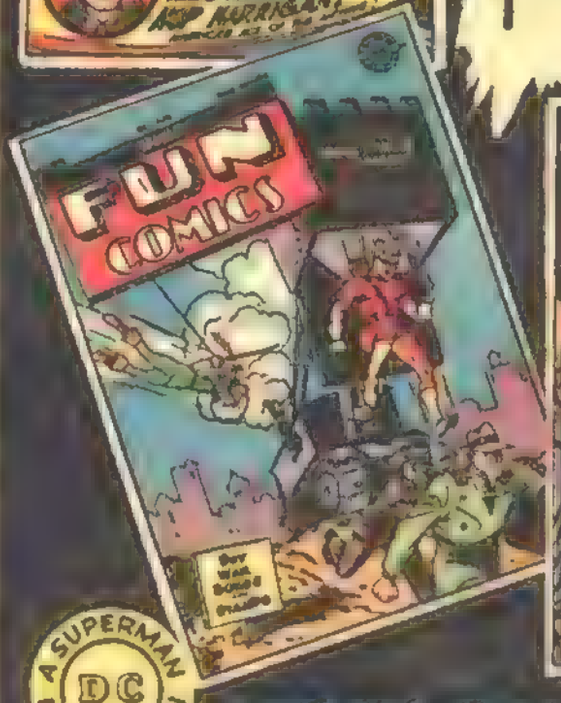
Tops in monthly comic magazines!







FEATURING—
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN



A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

PRIVATE PETE
MUD
GOSH-IT'S STILL RAINING. AND WE'VE GOT TO GO ON SOME SORT OF MANEUVERS TODAY!
WHAT A DAY TO STAY IN BED WITH A GOOD BOOK!
ALL RIGHT, MEN, FALL OUT. WE'RE GOING TO PRACTISE SOME COMMANDO TACTICS!
I NEVER THOUGHT THEY'D TRY TO MAKE A COMMANDO OUT OF ME!
LOOK AT ALL THIS MUD WE'VE GOT TO CRAWL THROUGH, AND ON ORDERS - TOO!
-- TO THINK THAT MY MOTHER USED TO SPANK ME FOR MAKING MUD PIES!

BATMAN WITH ROBIN

ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER! THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT NAME! IT TAKES BRAINS AND TRAINED MUSCLES TO BE THE HARD-FISTED LITTLE SCRAPPER YOU'VE SO OFTEN WATCHED IN ACTION! AND IT TAKES A NIMBLE, WIDE-AWAKE MIND TO FIGHT CRIME AND KEEP UP WITH SCHOOL HOMEWORK AT THE SAME TIME! BUT WHEN **ROBIN** BRINGS HOME A SURPRISING REPORT CARD, **BATMAN** IS FORCED TO SET OUT ALONE AGAINST A TRICKY AND TREACHEROUS GANG OF THUGS WHILE... "ROBIN STUDIES HIS LESSONS!"

By BOB KANE

FOR VICTORY
BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

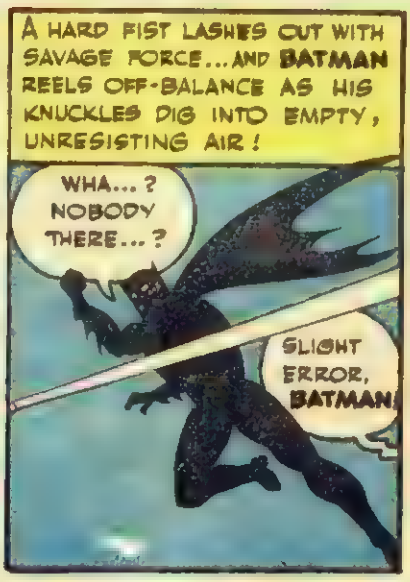
LATE AFTERNOON... AND A STRANGELY SILENT LAD TRAMPS WEARILY UP-STAIRS IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...
DICK! WHY, YOU DIDN'T EVEN SAY, "HELLO"! WHAT'S WRONG?
NOTHING MUCH, BRUCE!
AT YOUR AGE, NO TROUBLE SHOULD BE REALLY SERIOUS! OUT WITH IT, LAD! TELL ME WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU!
I COULDN'T KEEP IT A SECRET EVEN IF I WANTED TO, BRUCE! IT... IT'S MY REPORT CARD!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I TRIED TO KEEP MY PROMISE TO YOU! I STUDIED HARD... AND I KNOW MY SUBJECTS! I-I...
HAND IT OVER, DICK!
HMMM... YOU KNOW WHAT I TOLD YOU WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU FLUNKED, DICK?
REPORT CARD
Richard Grayson
LATIN 50
CHEMISTRY 45
PHYSICS 50
ALGEBRA 35
ENGLISH 55
GRAMMAR 35
BUT, BRUCE, I TELL YOU, I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I KNOW MY CHEMISTRY, FOR INSTANCE, BACKWARD AND FORWARD...
SORRY, DICK, BUT YOU CAN'T GET AROUND THIS REPORT CARD! YOUR ADVENTURES AS ROBIN ARE TEMPORARILY SUSPENDED! FROM NOW ON BATMAN WORKS ALONE, UNTIL...
...UNTIL YOU PASS EVERYONE OF THOSE SUBJECTS! YOU ARE GOING TO STUDY EVERY NIGHT... AND UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES WILL YOU LEAVE THIS HOUSE!
AND SO, THAT EVENING, A DARK-MANTLED FIGURE FLITS FORTH INTO THE CRIME-RIDDEN CITY ALONE... WHILE BEHIND HIM A BEWILDERED BOY STRUGGLES BRAVELY TO HOLD BACK THE TEARS...
I'M SORRY TO DO THIS TO DICK... BUT HE HAS TO LEARN NOT TO NEGLECT HIS LESSONS!
2
WITH CAT-LIKE AGILITY AND IN PHANTOM SILENCE, THE SOLITARY WATCHER PROWLS THE ROOFTOPS... AND SOON...
A CHANCE FOR SOME FAST ACTION! MAYBE THIS WILL HELP TAKE MY MIND OFF DICK'S TROUBLES!
PLASTICS, INC

SWIFT SECONDS LATER...
HELLO, CHUMS! YOU HAVEN'T ANY IDEA HOW PLEASED I AM TO MEET YOU!
YIIII... TOO BAD THE FEELIN' AIN'T MUTUAL, BATMAN!
PLASTICS, INC.
PENT-UP FEELINGS FIND THEIR RELEASE IN A FURIOUS WHIRLWIND OF ACTION...
MUST BE QUITE A WHILE SINCE YOU'VE BEEN THIS CLOSE TO A BATH!
BEGGH!
WELL!!! HERE'S A THUG WITH A LOT OF SNAP TO HIM!
OWWW
BATMAN'S WORKIN' ALONE TONIGHT! HERE'S ME CHANCE...
A BELT IN THE JAW WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU... HOPE YOU DON'T BUCKLE UNDER THE STRAIN!
ARGH
THAT WAS A CLOSE BRUSH!
HMMM... ROBIN MAY NOT BE HERE IN BODY BUT HE CERTAINLY IS IN SPIRIT... I'M EVEN PUNNING LIKE HIM!
CERTAINLY DO MISS ROBIN...
HUH?
3

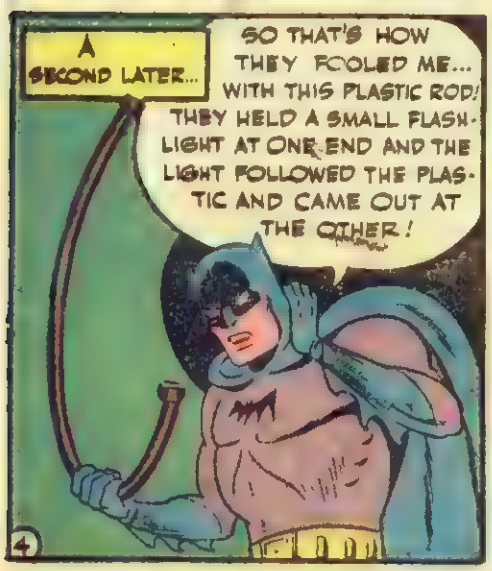
BUT I GUESS I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! AFTER ALL, MAYBE IT'S ASKING TOO MUCH OF A KID TO EXPECT HIM TO TRACK DOWN CRIMINALS AND KEEP UP IN HIS STUDIES TOO...

UNEXPECTEDLY, BLACKNESS ENFOLDS THE GREAT SHOWROOMS IN A GIANT CLOAK...
THEY SWITCHED OUT THE LIGHTS! NOW THEY'LL PROBABLY HEAD FOR THE DOOR! IF I GUARD THAT...

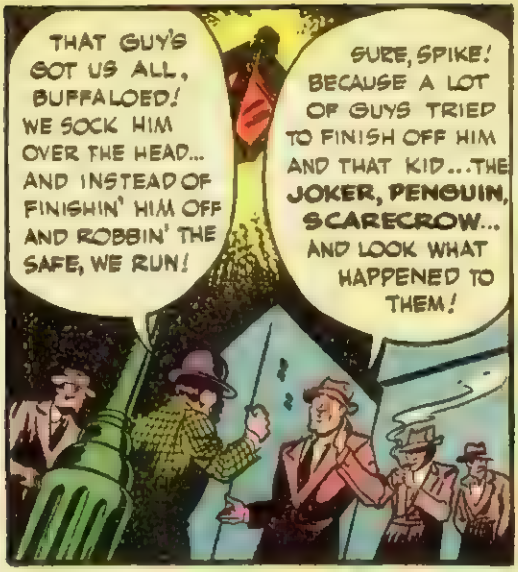
BUT NOW A NARROW PENCIL OF LIGHT DRILLS THROUGH THE DARKNESS...
A FLASHLIGHT! HERE'S WHERE I MAKE ONE THUG SORRY HE DIDN'T STAY UNDER COVER...


A HARD FIST LASHES OUT WITH SAVAGE FORCE... AND BATMAN REELS OFF-BALANCE AS HIS KNUCKLES DIG INTO EMPTY, UNRESISTING AIR!
WHA...? NOBODY THERE...?
SLIGHT ERROR, BATMAN!

AAAAA...
COME ON, BOYS, HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY!

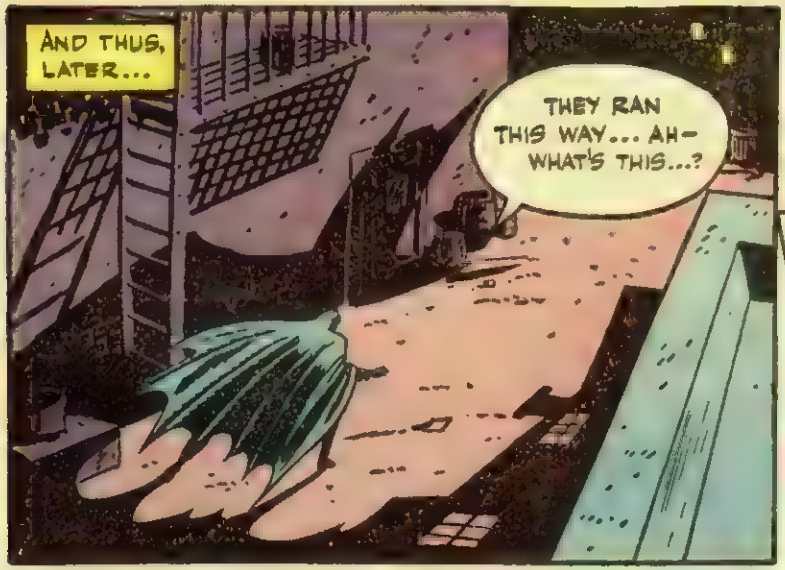

A SECOND LATER...
SO THAT'S HOW THEY FOOLED ME... WITH THIS PLASTIC ROD! THEY HELD A SMALL FLASHLIGHT AT ONE END AND THE LIGHT FOLLOWED THE PLASTIC AND CAME OUT AT THE OTHER!
4

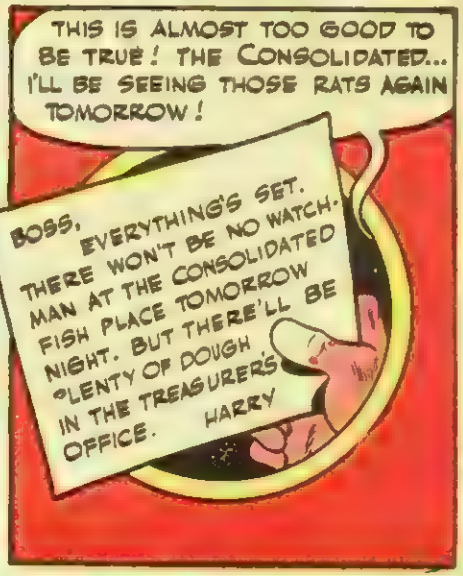
MEANWHILE...
WAIT A MINUTE BOYS... WHAT ARE WE RUNNIN' FOR?
HUH..? YOU DON'T THINK WE WANNA GET CAUGHT BY BATMAN, DO YOU?

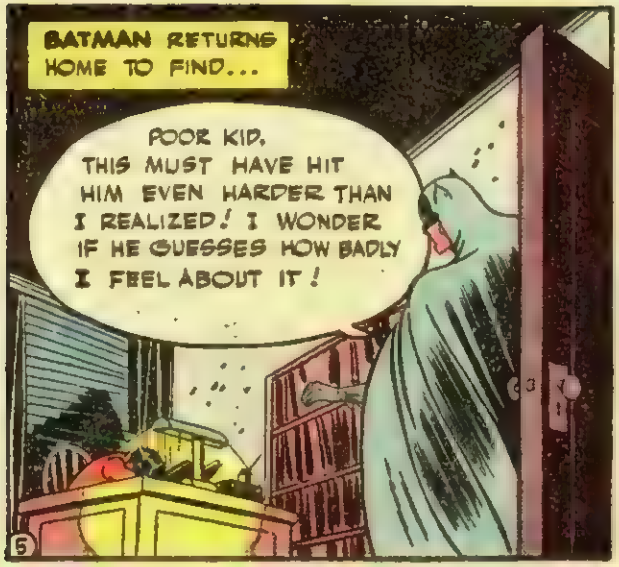

THAT GUY'S GOT US ALL, BUFFALOED! WE SOCK HIM OVER THE HEAD... AND INSTEAD OF FINISHIN' HIM OFF AND ROBBIN' THE SAFE, WE RUN!
SURE, SPIKE! BECAUSE A LOT OF GUYS TRIED TO FINISH OFF HIM AND THAT KID...THE JOKER, PENGUIN, SCARECROW... AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM!

YEAH, BUT NOW HIM AND THE KID DON'T SEEM TO BE WORKIN' TOGETHER! BATMAN ALONE MAYBE WE KIN HANDLE!
YOU MEAN YOU WANNA TANGLE WITH THAT GUY AGAIN?

AND HOW! IN FACT, I'M GONNA INVITE HIM TO TOMORROW NIGHT'S PARTY!

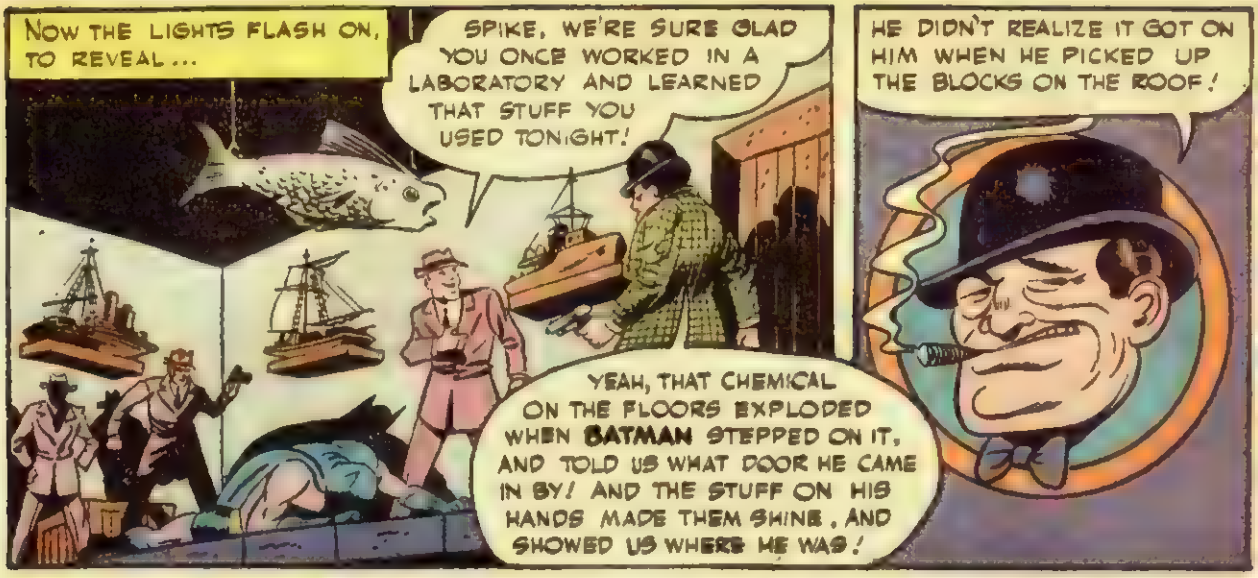

AND THUS, LATER...
THEY RAN THIS WAY... AH— WHAT'S THIS...?

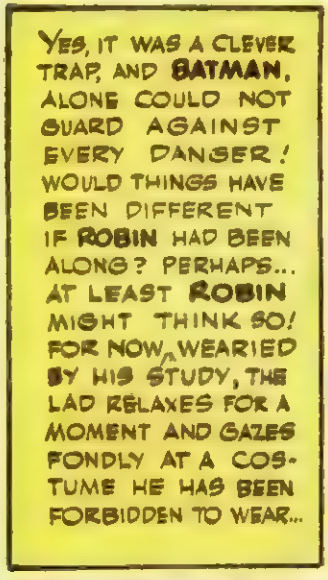

THIS IS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! THE CONSOLIDATED... I'LL BE SEEING THOSE RATS AGAIN TOMORROW!
BOSS, EVERYTHING'S SET. THERE WON'T BE NO WATCHMAN AT THE CONSOLIDATED FISH PLACE TOMORROW NIGHT. BUT THERE'LL BE °LENTY OF DOUGH IN THE TREASURER'S OFFICE. HARRY

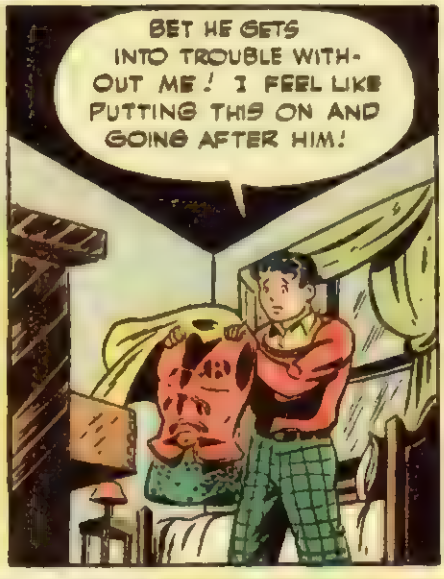

BATMAN RETURNS HOME TO FIND...
POOR KID, THIS MUST HAVE HIT HIM EVEN HARDER THAN I REALIZED! I WONDER IF HE GUESSES HOW BADLY I FEEL ABOUT IT!
5

LEAVE... ME... 'LONE... GOTTA... STUDY...
TAKE IT EASY, DICK... YOU'VE STUDIED ENOUGH FOR TONIGHT!

A BRIEF NIGHT'S REST... AND THEN, FOR ROBIN, SCHOOL AGAIN, CLASSES ALL DAY LONG... AND IN THE EVENING, ONCE MORE THE GRIND OF STUDY, WHILE BATMAN...
CONSOLIDATED FISHERIES
NO SIGN OF THOSE THUGS YET, BUT I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE WITH CARE... I FOUND THAT SCRAP OF PAPER TOO EASILY... THIS MAY BE A TRAP...
HMMM... WONDER WHAT THESE ARE...? LOOK LIKE ALPHABET BLOCKS THAT CHILDREN PLAY WITH! WELL- NO TIME TO PUZZLE THEM OUT NOW...
SUDDENLY...
WHA...? SOUNDS AS IF I SET OFF A BUNCH OF FIRE-CRACKERS!
BANG!
CRACK!
BANG!
THAT MUST HAVE WARNED THOSE CROOKS THAT I'M HERE! BUT THEY CAN'T SEE ME ANY MORE THAN I CAN SEE THEM!
WITHIN THE SILENT, GLOOM-ENFOLDED EDIFICE, THE LITHE FIGURE OF BATMAN STEALS FORWARD SOUNDLESSLY...
I'VE GOT PLENTY OF DOORS TO CHOOSE FROM, AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF A TRAP YET... IF THOSE CROOKS ARE ALREADY HERE, I'LL BE ABLE TO SURPRISE THEM...
BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! THERE IS DANGER IN THE DARKNESS- FOR YOU!
HMMM... NO SIGN OF THEM YET!
SEE THEM GLOWIN' HANDS, BOYS? TIME FOR US TO DO SOMETHIN'!
SECONDS LATER, THE SOUND OF A SWIFT, SHARP BLOW... AND A HARSH LAUGH OF TRIUMPH ECHOES IN THE NIGHT...
HA, HA! YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO IT, BATMAN!
AAAAA
6

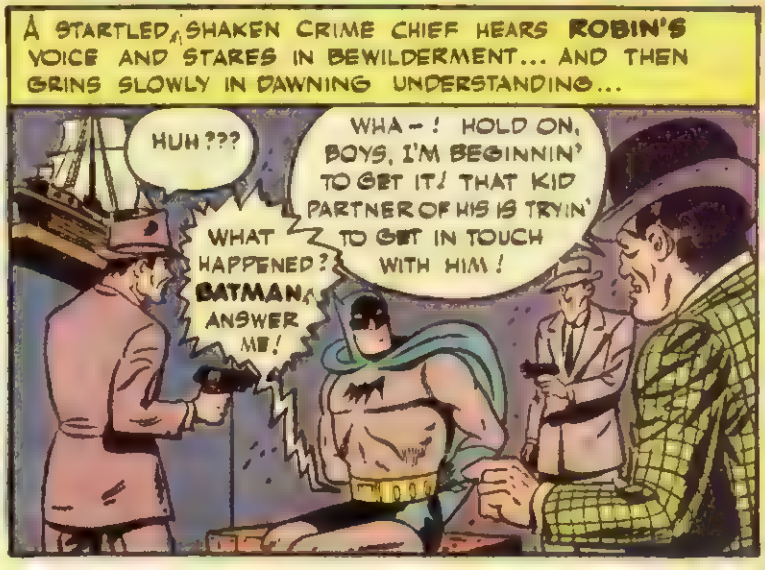

NOW THE LIGHTS FLASH ON, TO REVEAL ...
SPIKE, WE'RE SURE GLAD YOU ONCE WORKED IN A LABORATORY AND LEARNED THAT STUFF YOU USED TONIGHT!
YEAH, THAT CHEMICAL ON THE FLOORS EXPLODED WHEN BATMAN STEPPED ON IT, AND TOLD US WHAT DOOR HE CAME IN BY! AND THE STUFF ON HIS HANDS MADE THEM SHINE, AND SHOWED US WHERE HE WAS!
HE DIDN'T REALIZE IT GOT ON HIM WHEN HE PICKED UP THE BLOCKS ON THE ROOF!


YES, IT WAS A CLEVER TRAP, AND BATMAN, ALONE COULD NOT GUARD AGAINST EVERY DANGER! WOULD THINGS HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT IF ROBIN HAD BEEN ALONG? PERHAPS... AT LEAST ROBIN MIGHT THINK SO! FOR NOW, WEARIED BY HIS STUDY, THE LAD RELAXES FOR A MOMENT AND GAZES FONDLY AT A COSTUME HE HAS BEEN FORBIDDEN TO WEAR...

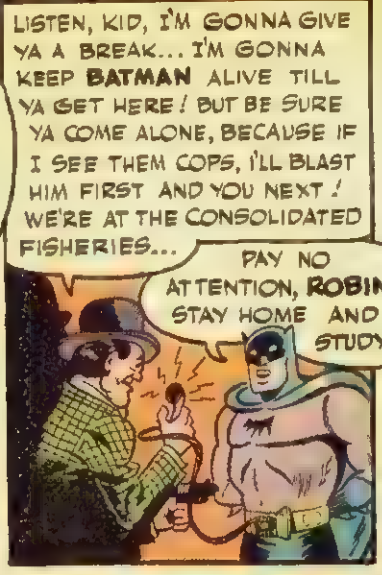

BET HE GETS INTO TROUBLE WITHOUT ME! I FEEL LIKE PUTTING THIS ON AND GOING AFTER HIM!

BUT I SUPPOSE HE'D GET ANGRY IF I DID! STILL, I CAN CONTACT HIM WITH MY BELT RADIO... HUH?
DON'T BE TOO SURE OF YOURSELF, SPIKE! YOU'VE BEEN CLEVER, BUT YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST CLEVER CROOK WHO THOUGHT HE HAD BATMAN TRAPPED...

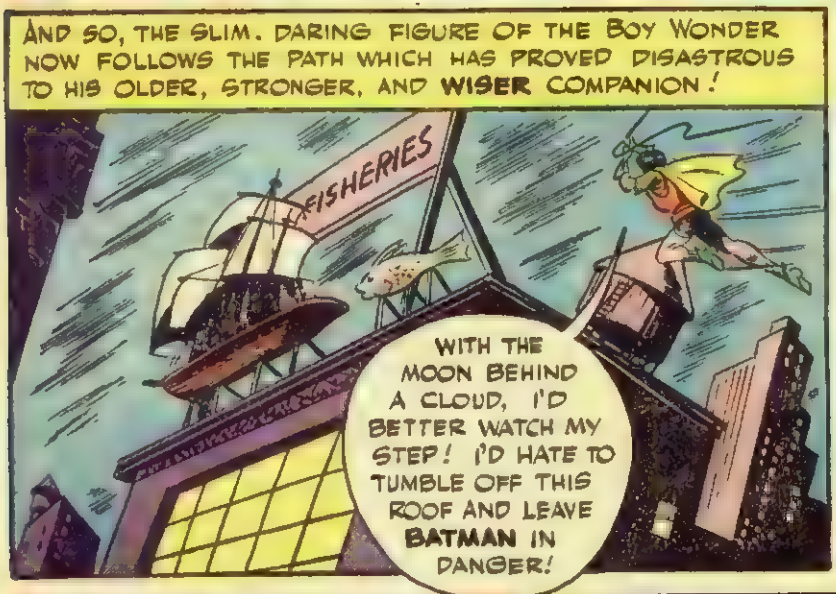
THAT'S HIS VOICE ... AND HE'S IN TROUBLE! I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!
BATMAN! WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT HAPPENED?
7


A STARTLED, SHAKEN CRIME CHIEF HEARS ROBIN'S VOICE AND STARES IN BEWILDERMENT... AND THEN GRINS SLOWLY IN DAWNING UNDERSTANDING...
HUH???
WHA-! HOLD ON, BOYS, I'M BEGINNIN' TO GET IT! THAT KID PARTNER OF HIS IS TRYIN' TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM!
WHAT HAPPENED? BATMAN, ANSWER ME!

WHAT A BREAK! NOW WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET RID OF THE KID, TOO!
YOU DIRTY RAT, YOU DARE TO HARM ROBIN, AND...
TAKE IT EASY, BATMAN! YOU AIN'T IN NO POSITION TO MAKE NOBODY PAY FOR NOTHIN'!

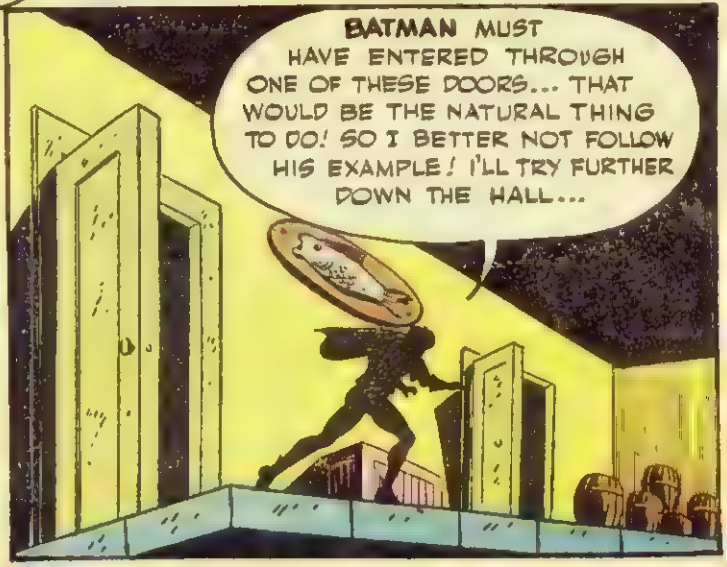

LISTEN, KID, I'M GONNA GIVE YA A BREAK... I'M GONNA KEEP BATMAN ALIVE TILL YA GET HERE! BUT BE SURE YA COME ALONE, BECAUSE IF I SEE THEM COPS, I'LL BLAST HIM FIRST AND YOU NEXT! WE'RE AT THE CONSOLIDATED FISHERIES...
PAY NO ATTENTION, ROBIN! STAY HOME AND STUDY!

THIS IS ONE TIME WHEN I'M NOT OBEYING BATMAN'S ORDERS!


AND SO, THE SLIM, DARING FIGURE OF THE BOY WONDER NOW FOLLOWS THE PATH WHICH HAS PROVED DISASTROUS TO HIS OLDER, STRONGER, AND WISER COMPANION!
FISHERIES
WITH THE MOON BEHIND A CLOUD, I'D BETTER WATCH MY STEP! I'D HATE TO TUMBLE OFF THIS ROOF AND LEAVE BATMAN IN DANGER!

WONDER HOW THEY CAUGHT HIM, ANYWAY? HE MUST HAVE WALKED RIGHT INTO A TRAP! I BETTER BE ON GUARD! - SAY, WHAT'S THAT?

THESE BLOCKS MUST HAVE BEEN SMEARED WITH LUMINOUS PAINT! LUCKY THE MOON IS HIDDEN AND IT'S SO DARK, OR I WOULDN'T HAVE NOTICED THEM GLOWING! IF I HAD PICKED THEM UP, THE PAINT PROBABLY WOULD COME OFF IN MY HANDS..


BATMAN MUST HAVE ENTERED THROUGH ONE OF THESE DOORS... THAT WOULD BE THE NATURAL THING TO DO! SO I BETTER NOT FOLLOW HIS EXAMPLE! I'LL TRY FURTHER DOWN THE HALL...

A BIG ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR! HMMM...I LEARNED SOMETHING IN SCHOOL THE OTHER DAY... YES, I'VE GOT IT...
STANDING ON A BOX - ROBIN REACHES UP AND SMASHES AT THE COILS OF THE GREAT REFRIGERATOR...
NOW, I BETTER ACT FAST, AND GET AWAY FROM HERE, BEFORE I OUT-SMART MYSELF AND FALL VICTIM TO THIS GAS AHEAD OF THOSE CROOKS!
REFRIGERATOR
THERE IS REASON TO ROBIN'S MADNESS! THE COILS, FILLED WITH LIQUIFIED GAS, RELEASE CHOKING FUMES... AND A STIFF BREEZE FROM THE OPEN ROOFTOP DOOR, DRIVES THEM IN UPON THE CRIMINALS!
THE ODOR OF THAT GAS TELLS ME THAT IT'S SULPHUR DIOXIDE, HEAVIER THAN AIR! SO I'LL STAY UP HERE FOR A WHILE, WHERE IT WON'T REACH ME SO EASILY!
PRESENTLY, THE LIGHTS ARE SWITCHED ON AS THE ASTOUNDED CRIMINALS GASP AND CHOKE...
IT'S THAT (COUGH) BRAT! GET... (COUGH)... HIM!
ROBIN! DIDN'T I (COUGH) TELL YOU...
SORRY, BATMAN... I THOUGHT I'D CONTINUE MY STUDIES IN CHEMISTRY OVER HERE!
THE BOY WONDER SWINGS INTO ACTION...
DROP THAT GAT, RAT!
OWWW... (COUGH)...
I HOPE BOATS DON'T MAKE YOU SEA-SICK, MUGG!
YIII... (COUGH)...
YOUR SHIP'S COMING IN, BUT NOT THE WAY YOU WANT IT!
COME ON, BOYS, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

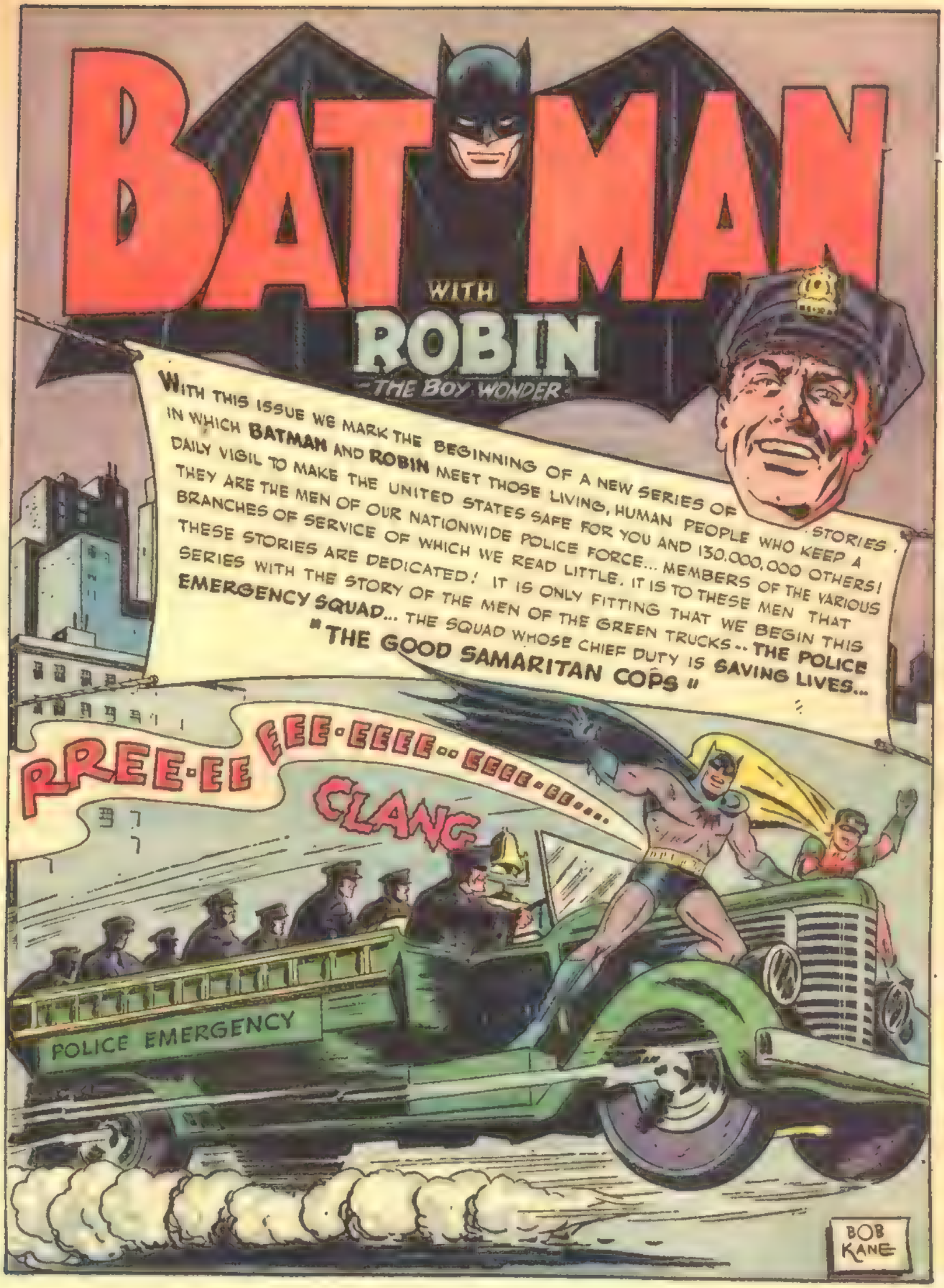
THE THUGS FLEE... AND A BATTLING BOY PURSUES... AFTER FREEING BATMAN OF HIS BONDS!
WHAT A JOB ROBIN'S DOING! (COUGH) THIS MUST BE A WELCOME RELIEF TO HIM AFTER ALL THAT STUDYING! BUT I'D BETTER (COUGH) FOLLOW AND SEE THAT HE DOESN'T GET HURT!
A WISE DECISION, BATMAN! FOR BY NOW, ROBIN'S DARING VERGES ON RECKLESSNESS!
THAT GAS (COUGH) AIN'T SO BAD IN HERE, SPIKE... HEY, THAT KID FOLLOWED US!
WELL, HERE'S WHERE WE FIX HIS WAGON!
WOW! THAT HIT HIM LIKE A TUN-A BRICKS!
WHAT A PUN! SOUNDS AS IF YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR LOST OPPORTUNATY!
EEEHHH...
HOLY MACKEREL!
YOU NAMED IT, CHUM... IT'S YOURS!
WITH BOTH BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRAYED AGAINST THEM, THE THUGS CAN STOMACH NO MORE FISH! AND SO...
WHAT A DISAPPOINTMENT! I THOUGHT THEY'D STAY AND TEAR A HERRING WITH US!
THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH, ROBIN... AND SO, I THINK, HAVE YOU!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE! HE SAVED MY LIFE AND I HAVE TO PRETEND I'M ANGRY! BUT THERE'S SUCH A THING AS DISCIPLINE!
NOW YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO YOUR BOOKS!
W-WHA...? AFTER WHAT I DID? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS BATMAN!
I CERTAINLY AM! YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN YET!
THAT WAS A NEAT TRICK WITH THOSE REFRIGERATOR COILS FOR A KID WHO FLUNKED CHEMISTRY!
10

BLINKING EYELIDS HOLD BACK THE TEARS AS A BEWILDERED HEARTBROKEN BOY STUMBLES AWAY...
I'LL- I'LL SHOW HIM! I'LL FIX THOSE CROOKS MYSELF!
THEY CAME THIS WAY! I CAN TELL BECAUSE THEY KICKED THESE BLOCKS TO THE EDGE OF THE ROOF! THAT MEANS THAT THE PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT MUST BE ON THEIR SHOES!
AND THERE THEY ARE! HERE'S WHERE I SHOW THEM... AND BATMAN... A FEW MORE TRICKS!
NEXT MOMENT... ON THE NEIGHBORING ROOFTOP...
WHA...? HOW COULD THE BATMAN FOLLOW US IN THE DARK?
LUCKY HE'S THROWIN'THESE BLOCKS AT US INSTEAD OF COMIN' AT US HIMSELF!
THE MOON PEEPS OUT MOMENTARILY FROM BEHIND A DENSE BANK OF CLOUDS, TO REVEAL...
IT'S ONLY THE KID! GET HIM!
NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, BRAT... WE FORGOT TO PAY YA FOR THEM FISH!
OH-OH! LOOKS AS IF I SHOULD HAVE STAYED HOME AND STUDIED MY LESSONS AFTER ALL!
BUT MEANWHILE...
ROBIN FELT SO PROUD OF HIS TRICK, I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO KNOW THAT THE GAS HE LET LOOSE ALMOST BLINDED ME FOR A FEW MINUTES! BUT I FEEL BETTER NOW!
AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET ON THEIR TRAIL AGAIN! SULPHUR DIOXIDE SOMETIMES ACTS AS A BLEACH... HUH...?
MISSED HIM AGAIN! OWWW! HE'S LIKE A LITTLE WILD-CAT, BOSS!
BANG
11

TRY ON THOSE KNUCKLES FOR SIZE!
SO ROBIN DIDN'T GO HOME AS I ORDERED HIM TO! THIS CALLS FOR QUICK WORK!.
LOOK- THERE COMES THE BATMAN!
BUT AS THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTER PLUNGES TOWARD THE STRUGGLING FIGURES... ONCE MORE THE MOON HIDES ITS FACE... AND BLACKNESS ENSHROUDS THE SCENE!
WHAT A BREAK! NOW HE CAN'T SEE US!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
YEAH! COME A LITTLE CLOSER, SAP... MAYBE YOU'LL SLIP OVER THE EDGE OF THE ROOF!
I CAN SEE RATS. IN THE DARK - WHEN THE RATS ARE MARKED WITH LUMINOUS PAINT!
YIII!!
I FEEL A GLOW OF SATISFACTION EVERY TIME I DO THIS!
OOOFFF!
SOON, WHEN THE MOON ONCE MORE APPEARS...
I KNEW THAT I COULDN'T ROUND THEM UP MYSELF, BATMAN... SO I MARKED THEM WITH THAT LUMINOUS PAINT TO HELP THE POLICE IDENTIFY THEM LATER!
GOOD IDEA, ROBIN, AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE USEFUL... BUT FOR YOUR ORIGINAL PURPOSE IT WASN'T NECESSARY! THE SULPHUR DIOXIDE BLEACHED THEIR CLOTHES... THAT WOULD HAVE IDENTIFIED THEM!
NO, BATMAN, SOMETIMES THE EFFECT OF SULPHUR DIOXIDE DISAPPEARS VERY QUICKLY... THE COLOR MIGHT HAVE RETURNED TO THEIR CLOTHES AS IT DID TO MY CLOAK!
HUH...? YOU KNOW THAT? AND YOU FLUNKED CHEMISTRY? THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! AFTER WE TURN THESE THUGS OVER TO THE POLICE... I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE!
12
AND SO, NEXT DAY...
I'M SORRY, MR. WAYNE... YOUR WARD'S NAME WAS CONFUSED WITH THAT OF RICHARD E GRAYSON! HIS OWN REPORT IS EXCELLENT, ESPECIALLY IN CHEMISTRY!
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT PROFESSOR! NOW HE CAN RESUME A HOBBY OF HIS - STUDY OF BIRDS, PARTICULARLY THE ROBIN SPECIES! HE'LL LIKE THAT!
BOB KANE
AND HOW!

CHIEF HOT FOOT
KNOCK KNOCK
CHIEF HOT FOOT PRIVATE
HENRY GOLTZBERG
GO AWAY, PALEFACE, ME NOT INTERESTED IN WHAT YOU SELL - UGH!
B-BUT, S.R -
CHIEF HOT FOO PRIVAT
SALESMEN ALWAYS COME TO MY WIGWAM - UGH - ANNOYING!
PALEFACE LAWYER LOOK FOR YOU BEFORE. SAY UNCLE DIE AND LEAVE YOU LOTS OF WAMPUM!
UGH! ME SEND H M AWAY - TELL HIM TO SCRAM AND NOT COME BACK!
CHIEF HOT FOOT FIX IT - THINGS DIFFERENT NOW!
THERE! NOW MEN WITH PRESENTS CANNOT GET AWAY!
WELCOME

MUTT & JEFF
SPR-NO ISSUE No. 7
GREEN LANTERN
10
SUPERMAN
10¢
All-Flash
10
BE SURE TO GET THESE TOP FAVORITES FOR THE BEST IN COMICS!
BAT MAN
KEEP THE AMERICAN EAGLE FLYING! BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!
JUNE-JULY
No. 17
ALL STAR COMICS
10
COMIC CAVALCADE
15
Wonder Woman
10¢
NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC


BAT MAN
WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
WITH THIS ISSUE WE MARK THE BEGINNING OF A NEW SERIES OF STORIES IN WHICH BATMAN AND ROBIN MEET THOSE LIVING, HUMAN PEOPLE WHO KEEP A DAILY VIGIL TO MAKE THE UNITED STATES SAFE FOR YOU AND 130,000,000 OTHERS! THEY ARE THE MEN OF OUR NATIONWIDE POLICE FORCE... MEMBERS OF THE VARIOUS BRANCHES OF SERVICE OF WHICH WE READ LITTLE. IT IS TO THESE MEN THAT THESE STORIES ARE DEDICATED! IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT WE BEGIN THIS SERIES WITH THE STORY OF THE MEN OF THE GREEN TRUCKS -- THE POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD... THE SQUAD WHOSE CHIEF DUTY IS SAVING LIVES...
"THE GOOD SAMARITAN COPS"
PREE-EE EEE-EEEE-- EEEE-EE....
CLANG
POLICE EMERGENCY
BOB KANE

OUR STORY BEGINS WITH A SOUND -- THE SOUND OF A SQUALLING SIREN! IT ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!
THERE GOES ONE OF THOSE GREEN TRUCKS AGAIN!
REEEEEEEE
Y'KNOW, DICK, IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA IF YOU KNEW A LITTLE MORE ABOUT OUR VARIOUS POLICE SERVICES! THE EMERGENCY SQUAD MEN ARE HAND-PICKED AND SPECIALLY TRAINED!
LET'S GO!
SNAP
YES, DICK-THE EMERGENCY SQUAD! THEY ROLL ONLY WHEN THE REGULAR FORCE IS STUMPED!
AND SO, LATER... POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
GREETINGS, COMMISSIONER!
I GOT YOUR CALL, BATMAN! HERE'S YOUR TUTOR... SERGEANT MEAD!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, BATMAN! I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO MEET THE MEN OF MY SQUAD!
THE STATION HOUSE RESERVE ROOM...
THIS IS BRESSLER! OH-OH! I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU! HERE HE COMES WITH THOSE PICTURES OF HIS YOUNG KID AGAIN!
AW, SERGEANT... I JUST THOUGHT BATMAN MIGHT WANT TO SEE HER...
I SURE WOULD! HMM! QUITE A KID! CUTE!
WANTED
$5000 REWARD
AND THAT WOULD BE BRANNIGAN AND FLANNIGAN... ARGUING AS USUAL... AND OVER THE SAME THING!
FLANNIGAN, STAY AWAY FROM ME GIRL OR I'LL SPREAD YER NOSE ALL OVER YER PRETTY FACE!
I'M SORRY I CAN'T DO THE SAME FOR YOU! SOMEBODY BEAT ME TO IT! HA! HA!
WELL, ROOKIE, I HEAR TODAY'S YOUR FIRST RIDE WITH THE EMERGENCY SQUAD!
EMERGENCY SQUAD!? "NURSE MAID" SQUAD! ALL THEY DO IS RESCUE CATS FROM TELEGRAPH POLES! AND I WANTED TO SEE SOME ACTION! BAH!
RICHARDS, I PROMISE YOU THAT THE "NURSE-MAID" SQUAD, AS YOU CALL IT, WILL GIVE YOU MORE ACTION THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR!
2

THIS IS SUSIE, OUR TRUCK! SHE CARRIES EVERYTHING FROM POWDERED MILK FOR A NEWBORN BABY, TO PULMOTORS AND SUBMACHINE-GUNS!
BATMAN AND ROBIN MEET THE LAST BUT NOT THE LEAST IMPORTANT MEMBER OF THIS UNIT OF THE EMERGENCY SQUAD!
SUDDENLY, AN EMERGENCY CALL COMES THROUGH! NERVES TINGLING WITH EXCITEMENT, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE AWARE THAT A GREAT ADVENTURE IS BEGINNING!
OKAY, BOYS! INTO THE TRUCK! C'MON, BATMAN... ROBIN! LET 'ER ROLL!!
BELL CLANGING A CLAMOROUS WARNING, THE TRUCK TEARS THROUGH HASTILY OPENED HOLES IN THE TRAFFIC! THE EMERGENCY SQUAD IS ON THE WAY!
HERE WE GO, ROBIN!
GO... WE'RE FLYING!!
LATER... THE TRUCK SCREECHES TO A HALT ON SQUEALING TIRES!
PLEASE... MY LITTLE PUSSY CAT CLIMBED THAT HIGH POLE... AN' ...AN'.. NOW SHE CAN'T GET DOWN!
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL GET YOUR KITTEN FOR YOU! FLANNIGAN! UP WITH YOU!
MEOW! MEOW!
HERE, PUSSY, PUSSY!
HAW! HAW!
RICHARDS, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING -- A PUSSY CAT ON A POLE, LIKE YOU SAID... BUT IF WE HAVE TO BE NURSE-MAID TO A LITTLE KID WHOSE HEART IS BREAKING, WE DO IT -- AND LIKE IT!!
HERE'S YOUR LITTLE KITTEN, GIRLIE ... ULP... HEY!
OH THANK YOU... THANK YOU!
SMACK!
MY-YY HERO! AREN'T YOU THE LADY KILLER, THOUGH! 'TIS A PITY THE OLDER GIRLS AREN'T SMART ENOUGH TO KISS THE LIKES OF YE! HO! HO!
LOOK WHO'S TALKING -- AND WITH THAT FACE!
3

ONE CALL COMPLETED THE TRUCK ROLLS ON!
SUDDENLY...
SERGEANT, YOU CERTAILY MADE THAT CHILD HAPPY!
CALLING EMERGENCY TRUCK NUMBER SIX! PROCEED TO ISLAND IN LOWER BAY! MAN CAUGHT IN QUAGMIRE!
WE GET A LOT OF CALLS TO SAVE PETS FOR KIDS!
I THINK I'LL GET MY KID A DOG! SHE'D LIKE A DOG!
QUAGMIRE! THAT'S AS TREACHEROUS AS QUICKSAND!
YOU SAID IT! LET 'ER OUT, BRANNIGAN!
SIRENING THROUGH THE STREETS, THE BIG GREEN TRUCK SOON HALTS ON THE EDGE OF A MARSHY SHORE!
WE WERE HUNTING REED-BIRDS! HE WANDERED TOO FAR OUT! THE REEDS AND MIRE STOPPED ME FROM GETTING TO HIM!
WE'LL GET HIM! ON WITH THE RUBBER SUITS, BOYS! BRING OUT A 100 FOOT LINE!
HELP! HELP!
BEARING THE LINE, THE SQUAD DEFIES LEG-SUCKING SLOUGH AND SLOWLY WADES TOWARD THE BOGGED-DOWN MAN!
HELP!
CAN'T PULL HIM OUT THIS WAY!... SUCTION PULLED HIM DOWN TOO FAR!
THAT TREE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'VE DONE THIS BEFORE!.. HOLD ONTO HIM!
CAREFULLY BATMAN CRAWLS OUT ON THE TREE BRANCH THAT LOOMS DIRECTLY OVER THE SEEMINGLY-DOOMED MAN!
AS SOON AS MY WEIGHT BENDS THE BRANCH DOWN TOWARD YOUR HANDS, YOU GRAB IT!
A... ALL RIGHT!
G..GOT IT!
GOOD! NOW HOLD ON TIGHT WHEN I SHIFT MY WEIGHT BACK!
4

CAT-QUICK, BATMAN LEAPS TOWARD A HIGHER BRANCH... AND THE RELEASED SAPLING SNAPS UPRIGHT, JERKING THE MAN FROM A LIVING GRAVE!
SLL-UP!
NOW!
OHHH!
HE'S TOO WEAK TO WALK BACK... AND IF I CARRY HIM, THE COMBINED WEIGHT WILL DRAG US BOTH DOWN!
HMMM! BACK TO LAND, BOYS! WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT BATMAN A PULLEY-LINE!
BULL'S-EYE!
ONCE ON LAND, BRESSLER USES A SPECIAL GUN THAT SHOOTS A ROPE TOWARD THE WAITING BATMAN!
THIS ROPE IS ONLY A LEAD ROPE TO THE STOUT PULLEY-LINE...
EASY, PAL! YOU'LL BE OFF HERE IN JUST A SEC!
THERE HE GOES! GRAB HIM!
WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU IN A JIFFY!
DON'T BOTHER! THE OLD HAND-OVER-HAND METHOD IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
NICE GOING, BATMAN!
HOW'S THE PATIENT?
OKAY... THANKS TO YOU! THAT WAS FAST THINKING! I'M CERTAINLY GLAD YOU WERE AROUND TO LEND A HAND!
5

LATER...AFTER DELIVERING THE QUAGMIRE VICTIM TO HIS HOME...
BATMAN, I CERTAINLY HOPE THE MAN WHO TAKES MY PLACE TOMORROW IS AS CAPABLE AS YOU!
"TAKE YOUR PLACE"... YOU BEING TRANSFERRED?
NO... BEING RETIRED! AGE LIMIT! I OFFERED MY SERVICES TO THE ARMY... THEY REJECTED ME! I'M TOO OLD FOR THAT, TOO!
I'M TOO OLD EVEN TO SERVE MY COUNTRY! I WANT TO DO SOMETHING... BUT I GUESS IT'S THE OLD FIREPLACE AND CARPET SLIPPERS FOR ME!
SOMETHING WILL TURN UP YET! YOU'LL SEE!
...PROCEED TO MEAT PACKING PLANT! AMMONIA PIPE LINE BURST IN REFRIGERATING PLANT! EMPLOYEES OVERCOME BY AMMONIA GAS!
ABRUPTLY...
AMMONIA GAS! GET GOIN', BRANNIGAN!
EXCITING MOMENTS LATER-THE MEAT-PACKING PLANT!
GAS MASKS!... PULMOTORS! BRESSLER, TAKE CARE OF THOSE PEOPLE ON THE SIDEWALK! THE REST OF YOU FOLLOW ME!
PACK
BOLDLY, THE MEN WALK INTO THE PLANT WITH IT'S BILLOWING GAS CLOUDS!
BRANNIGAN, BREAK OPEN THOSE WINDOWS! LET SOME AIR IN HERE!
CRASH!
ROBIN, YOU GET THAT GIRL! I'LL TAKE THIS MAN! HURRY!
RIGHT!
SKILLED IN FIRST-AID TREATMENT, THE EMERGENCY POLICEMEN TREAT THE GASSED VICTIMS! PULMOTORS PUMP NEW LIFE INTO COLLAPSING LUNGS!
C'MON, ROBIN! WE'LL HAVE TO SEARCH AROUND AND MAKE SURE THERE'S NOBODY ELSE IN THERE!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, PAL!

HUNTING FRUITLESSLY THROUGH THE GAS-FILLED ROOMS OF THE PLANT, THE DUO FINALLY PUSHES OPEN A DOOR IN THE MEAT STORAGE ROOM TO SEE...
LOOK!
B- BATMAN AND ROBIN!
TIGER-QUICK, THE BATMAN POUNCES ON THE GUNMAN!
I GET IT! YOU RATS BROKE THAT PIPE LINE SO IT WOULD KNOCK EVERY-ONE OUT AND YOU COULD GET THE MEATS FOR A BLACK MARKET! YOU SWINE!
UGH!
SUDDENLY, BATMAN IS AWARE OF DEATH RUSHING AT HIM IN THE SHAPE OF A GLEAMING ICE-PICK!
YOU SKUNKS DIDN'T CARE HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE GASSED SO LONG AS YOU GOT YOUR MEAT! WHY, YOU...!!
HELP! GET THIS KID OFFA ME! OOOOH!
THIS IS GONNA PUT YOU ON ICE, WISE GUY!
LOOK WHOSE TALKING ABOUT BEING ON ICE?
YOU MEAN ABOUT TWENTY YEARS OR SO?
OKAY, ROBIN, LET'S PUT THEM IN COLD STORAGE FOR A WHILE!
OVING
TRUCKING CO

THE BLACK MARKET LOOTERS ARE TURNED OVER TO A PATROL WAGON, BUT THE EMERGENCY SQUAD'S RESCUE WORK GOES ON..

WHO IS THAT?

KID WHO DELIVERS CANDY TO EMPLOYEES! GAS GOT HIM! ALL THE PULMOTORS ARE BEING USED! BRESSLER'S BREATHING INTO HIS MOUTH... TRYING TO SAVE HIM! LOOKS HOPELESS!

HUH! HUH! HUH! HUH!

FOR ONE SOLID HOUR THE TENSE GROUP WATCHES AS BRESSLER DESPERATELY TRIES TO BLOW THE BREATH OF LIFE INTO THAT SMALL, STILL BODY! THEN..AT LAST... A HAND TWITCHES....

THE KID'S ALIVE! THANK HEAVEN!

HUH! HUH! HUH!

HE'S MOVING!

OH... MY CHEST HURTS ME.. IT HURTS...

IT'LL GO AWAY! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE!

YOU'RE A GREAT GUY, BRESSLER!

LATER, AS THE EMERGENCY TRUCK DRAWS AWAY... IT'S JOB DONE...:

I COULDN'T LET THAT KID DIE! HE WAS SO YOUNG! THAT REMINDS ME... MY OWN KID SAID SOMETHING CUTE YESTERDAY... UH... YOU WANT TO HEAR IT?

BRESSLER... I'LL BE GLAD TO LISTEN TO **ANYTHING** YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT KIDS

BUT BEFORE BRESSLER CAN RELATE HIS CHILD'S CUTE SAYING. HEADQUARTERS CUTS IN!

CALLING EMERGENCY TRUCK SIX! MADMAN ON THE LOOSE AT SMYTHE AND VINE STREET!

ANOTHER HOMOCIDIAL MANIAC! LET'S GO, BRANNIGAN!

HEY! DOES THIS GO ON ALL DAY!

EEEEEEEEEEEE

SOON, THE SOURCE OF THE TROUBLE!

WE CAN'T SHOOT! IF WE HIT HIM, THAT GIRL WILL DROP!

HEE! HEE! LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE! BUT IF THEY COME TOO CLOSE, I'LL THROW YOU OFF! HEE! HEE!

BEGORRAH, LOOK AT THE PRETTY GIRL! I THINK I'LL RESCUE HER AN'....

NO, YOU DON'T, PUSHFACE! I'LL RESCUE ALL THE PRETTY GIRLS AROUND HERE!

RACING UP THE STAIRS, FLANNIGAN BURSTS INTO THE ROOM CONNECTING THE BALCONY LEDGE...
BRING THAT GIRL INSIDE OR... UGH!
HEE! HEE! FOOLED YOU, DIDN'T I? YOU DIDN'T KNOW I HAD A GUN!. HEE! HEE!
HEE! HEE! I SHOT YOUR POLICEMAN! HE LOOKED SO SURPRISED! HEE! HEE!
MINUTES LATER... ONE FLOOR ABOVE THE BALCONY, ROBIN STEALTHILY GAINS A JUTTING FLAGPOLE...
SARGE, HE GOT FLANNIGAN!
GET OUT THE TEAR-GAS GUNS! WE'LL...
WAIT! ROBIN AND I HAVE A BETTER PLAN! YOU JUST KEEP THAT MANIAC'S ATTENTION OFF US!
HEE! HEE!
THERE GOES ROBIN! LET'S KEEP THE MANIAC OCCUPIED! HEY, YOU! WHY DON'T YOU COME DOWN HERE?
YEAH, COME DOWN AND I'LL BAT YOUR FACE IN! POOR FLANNIGAN!
THEN, CUTTING THE FLAPPING FLAGPOLE LINE, ROBIN SWINGS DOWN IN A SURPRISING AERIAL MANEUVER!
ALLEY-OOP! GOTCHA!
HUH!
AND AT THAT PRECISE INSTANT, BATMAN CATAPULTS FORWARD IN A LONG, LOW DIVE!
BUT THE BATMAN'S OPPONENT FIGHTS WITH THE MANIACAL FURY AND STRENGTH ALL MADMEN POSSESS IN MOMENTS OF FRENZY...
KILL! KILL! HEE! HEE!

DESPERATELY, BATMAN TEARS THOSE CLAWING FINGERS LOOSE! HIS FIST WHISTLES IN A SHORT ARC... AND...
WHEW!
THE BATMAN SUBDUED, THE FIRST TO REACH FLANNIGAN'S SIDE IS BRANNIGAN!
FLANNIGAN, SPEAK TO ME! TELL ME YOU AIN'T DEAD! SURE, I LOVED YE LIKE A BROTHER! SPEAK TO ME!
SURE! MIND IF I SEE YOUR GIRL FRIEND TONIGHT?
FLANNIGAN... YOU'RE ALL RIGHT? YOU'RE NOT HURT?
NAW! THAT BULLET HIT MY BADGE...JUST KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF ME! I CAME TO AS BRANNIGAN WAS COOING SWEET NOTHINGS IN MY EAR!
FLANNIGAN... YOU... YOU... SCARIN' ME LIKE THAT! "SEE MY GIRL" IS IT? SINCE WHEN CAN A MAN SEE OUT OF TWO BLACK EYES?!!
OH YEAH? WHY YOU BABOON-FACED MORON, I'LL...BLA... BLA...
HA HA
BUT SUDDENLY ALL FEUDS - EVEN FRIENDLY ONES - ARE PUT ASIDE...
SARGE, A CALL JUST CAME THROUGH... THE POLICE HAVE TWO-GUN FOWLEY AND HIS MOB BOTTLED UP BUT THEY CAN'T GET HIM OUT!
OKAY, WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
IN AN EMPTY BUILDING, KILL-CRAZY, TWO-GUN FOWLEY AND HIS MOB DEFY THE POLICE! BUT NOW--THE GREEN TRUCK ROLLS UP!
BETTER GIVE UP, FOWLEY!
COME AND GET ME COPPERS!
OKAY, BOYS, LET'S GET TO WORK!
10

THE EMERGENCY SQUAD AT WORK! EACH MAN TO HIS JOB, EACH TRAINED IN KNOWING JUST WHAT TO DO! FIRST, LONG TEAR-GAS SHELLS ARE FIRED INTO FORTIFIED WINDOWS....
... THEN, UNDER THE PROTECTIVE COVER OF BLASTING TOMMY-GUNS, THE SQUAD BREAKS UP AND CLOSES IN!
OKAY! TO YOUR POSTS, BOYS! GOOD LUCK, BATMAN!
THANKS! LET'S GO! ROBIN... RICHARDS!
ON THE SIDE AWAY FROM THE GUNMEN, BATMAN, ROBIN AND THE ROOKIE, RICHARDS, CLAMBER UP PORTABLE, SCALING LADDERS!
GAINING WINDOWS ON THE SAME FLOOR WITH THE KILLERS, THE TRIO LAUNCHES FORWARD!
TOUGH GUYS, EH?
WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE! MORE COPPERS COMIN' UP THE STAIRS! MAKE FOR THE TOP FLOOR!!
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
BUT SQUAD AXES CHOP HOLES THROUGH THE ROOF, AND GAS BOMBS PLOP OPEN, FILLING THE TOP FLOOR WITH CHOKING TEAR-GAS!
THAT'S THE TICKET!
COUGH! COUGH!
(COUGH-COUGH) WE'RE CUT OFF! WE GOTTA BLAST THROUGH THE BATMAN (COUGH-COUGH)

BUT BLASTING THROUGH THE BATMAN AND HIS TINY GROUP IS NOT SO EASY!
DROP THOSE GUNS AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELVES!
YOU AIN'T STOPPIN' ME, WISE GUY!
THANKS, RICHARDS! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
SAY "UNCLE"!
I... UHHHH
UNCLE! UNCLE!
AND AFTER THE WHOLE FOWLEY MOB SAYS "UNCLE"...
SARGE, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR CALLING THE SQUAD A "NURSE-MAID" SQUAD!
CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT US, RICHARDS? KINDA THOUGHT YOU WOULD! YOU'RE A GOOD KID AND A GOOD COP!
AND WHEN MEAD REPORTS TO COMMISSIONER GORDON...
MEAD, I'D LIKE TO DEFER YOUR RETIREMENT FOR THE DURATION! OUR YOUNGER MEN ARE GOING INTO THE SERVICE! MEAD, WE NEED YOU HERE!
GOSH, SIR! I'M GLAD I CAN HELP!
LATER, WHEN THE SQUAD MEETS IN THE GARAGE...
WELL, MEN, IT'S BEEN A GOOD DAY'S WORK! ROBIN AND I ARE HEADING FOR HOME NOW, BUT WE WANT TO SAY WE'RE GLAD WE...
CLANG CLANG CLANG!
THERE'S BEEN AN EXPLOSION AT THE DEKKER IRON WORKS! SOME MEN ARE TRAPPED UNDER WRECKAGE!
RIGHT! GET THE ACETYLENE TORCHES! PULLMOTORS... SORRY TO LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS, BATMAN... DROP AROUND TO SEE US SOMETIME!
AND SO THE EMERGENCY TRUCK ROLLS AGAIN! THERE'S TROUBLE SOMEPLACE AND THEY'RE OFF TO LEND A HAND!
WELL... THERE THEY GO AGAIN! THEY NEVER STOP!
YEP... THEY'RE A GREAT BUNCH, ROBIN... A GREAT BUNCH!
REEEEEEEEE
THE END
12

SAVE BAGS *from* Popsicle · CREAMSICLE · Fudgsicle

SPECIAL NOTE

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In such cases where we are not able to furnish you with the premiums you have selected from this list, we reserve the right to substitute one 10c U. S. War Savings Stamp for each 50 genuine bags submitted for prizes.

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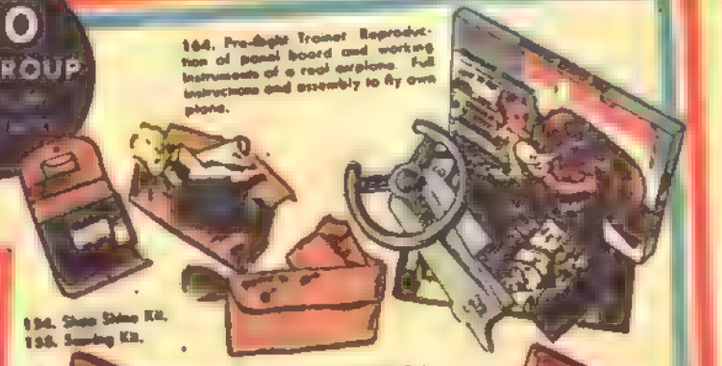

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200 BAG GROUP

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100 BAG GROUP

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SEE COMPLETE LIST

SEE COMPLETE LIST

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GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK,
Director of Children's Reading,
CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

WEB ADAMS

By Willard Temple
Illustrated by Dwight Logan

Web Adams was one of those boys with a regular talent for getting into trouble. No matter how good his intentions were when he started out he always ended up doing things that teachers and parents and grown-ups in general don't think little boys should do. He had a lot of fun doing them though.

Sometimes the fun was worth the punishment that came after it. And sometimes, miraculously, he wasn't even punished—as, for instance, the time he beat up the school "squealer" and his father gave him a new baseball bat instead of a licking.

Web's friend, Chuck, was a good pal, and together they had a lot of ideas for starting things. The "revenge club" was one, and it kept them busy gathering wood to build their hut and trying out ways to earn the money they needed for it. Selling crabs was another idea. Their first crabbing expedition earned them fifty cents. But the second failed and gave them some bad moments. Then there was the school picnic. Web and Chuck didn't want to go anyway, so out of sheer boredom they made away with all the children's sandwiches and the watermelon. You may imagine that the boys weren't very popular around there after that, and the picnic was not a success.

Parents won't approve of Web Adams, but boys will enjoy reading about his exploits and his friends and his dog, Butch.

This is a new book. Ask your librarian for it.

"BOARDERS AWAY!"

by TOD LOWRY

YOU could feel the tension as the small craft, shrouded in the cloak of night, moved slowly to its objective. On the wheel of the ketch, the knuckles of the wheelsman's hands showed stark white, and the lieutenant who had observed this smiled. To himself, he thought how good it was that the men, each of them, realized their responsibility. "Gad," the lieutenant thought, "It's like sitting on a powder keg."

And then, again, a smile. This was a powder keg—a virtual arsenal of destruction. Below decks, in addition to the men hidden there, was enough explosive and fire materials to blow every man on board to Kingdom Come. In the night, the lieutenant squinted his eyes. Then, softly, he spoke to the wheelsman. "Steady as you go, lad. We'll be challenged in a moment."

He could see the objective now, and the blood raced through his body. She was there, the American ship! And around her were the gunboats and, should one of them sting, there would be little hope.

"What ship?"

The lieutenant's fingers bit into the wheelsman's arm as the sentinel's challenge came over the murky waters.

"A trader from Malta," the pilot returned easily. "We lost our anchors in a gale." He went on glibly. "Would it be possible to moor to the bigger vessel until morning? This trader was carrying a valuable cargo."

Listening, the lieutenant held his breath. A lot depended on the sentinel's answer. The latter was probably conferring now with an officer.

And at last the answer came, and it was the answer of avarice. "You may moor." Three words only? Yes, but enough to bring a smile to the lieutenant's face. He was imagining the officer's glee on the American ship. Tomorrow, the bigger vessel would subdue the smaller one, and appropriate her cargo.

Suddenly, the lieutenant stiffened. A puff of wind was taking his command away from the American boat. Something would have to be done immediately if the ruse weren't to be discovered.

Calmly, he leaned over his quarterdeck, gave the order for two sailors to cast off in a small boat and carry a line to the American vessel's forechains.

A slight creak of davits; the sound of oars striking the water. Then, in a few moments, the ketch was being warped alongside the objective. The space between the two boats became lesser and lesser.

And then the unexpected happened! A swarthy face peered from a porthole of the big American vessel. Sharp eyes fell on the uniform of the lieutenant, swept to the uniforms of the men on deck.

"The enemy! The enemy!"

Now, there was no time to lose. The lieutenant whirled, gave a command. Instantly, uniformed men poured from the place of concealment below decks. They ran to the mooring line and pulled with the concerted strength of men fighting mad. The ketch moved alongside her prey.

"Boarders away!" With the command, the lieutenant leaned into the prey's rigging. He didn't look back at his men. They, he knew, would be behind him, already doing the things that had been rehearsed so many times. Only this time it was the real thing.

Not a shot was fired. Cutlasses whirled and swished. Cries of pain and anguish cut through the night. The enemy on the American ship leaped overboard, those few that were not cut down.

But the job was not yet done. This boat, which was blocking passage into the harbor had to be destroyed. Grimly, the boarding party set down the explosives that were passed up from the ketch's hold, each charge set according to the diagram that had been so carefully studied.

Within ten minutes, the job was done. Like grim ghosts, the boarders returned to the ketch, swept with the tide to safety as the detonations of the explosive swept the enemy harbor.

Guns barked through the night, but their fire was ineffectual. The enemy had been completely taken by surprise and the ship, the American ship, "The Philadelphia," which they had gained only by a freak of fortune, was sliding beneath the waves.

On board the ketch, which was cutting out to sea again, the lieutenant's eyes rested proudly on the men who had performed one of the most amazing cutting-out exploits in the history of the sea. So well had the job been performed that not a man had been lost.

He was proud of them, this Lieutenant Stephen Decatur—proud of each and every one of these Marines. Tripoli, he told himself, would never be forgotten. Nor would the Marines be forgotten, either after this night of February 16, 1804!

BATMAN
ROBIN

THIS IS THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE STORY OF THE **CRIME CLINIC** AND ITS NOW FAMED BATTLE WITH **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! IT IS ALSO THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF THE MAN THEY DUBBED **THE CRIME SURGEON** - THE SPECIALIST WHOSE CRIMINAL OPERATIONS WERE AS BRILLIANT AS HIS MEDICAL OPERATIONS! DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND DOCTOR OF CRIME! TWO STRONG WILLS, GOOD AND EVIL, CONSTANTLY IN A TUG-OF-WAR FOR A MAN'S SOUL! ONE HAD TO WIN--AND DID, IN THIS, THE LAST CASE OF ...

"THE CRIME SURGEON!"

MOST BATMAN CASES END WITH CRIMINALS GOING TO JAIL. THIS ONE BEGINS WITH CRIMINALS GOING OUT - WITH A JAIL BREAK!
OUTA THE WAY, WARDEN! WE'RE... OHHHH!
THEY GOT THE WARDEN! LET 'EM HAVE IT!
A RIPPING, CRASHING SALVO OF LEAD HALTS THE KILL-CRAZY CONVICTS ...AND SOON, IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL WARD...
BRAIN SURGERY LIKE THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR ME!
THEN TO SAVE THE WARDEN... CALL THE MOST BRILLIANT SURGEON HERE-- CONVICT 5649!
WHAT'S THIS! A CONVICT OPERATE ON A PRISON WARDEN?
...ONLY YOUR SKILL CAN SAVE THE WARDEN'S LIFE! WILL YOU DO IT?
I MUST! I'M A DOCTOR! I ONLY HOPE MY HANDS HAVE NOT BEEN IDLE TOO LONG!
YES, HERE IS AN OPERATION TO CONTEMPLATE... KEEN-EYED GUARDS WITH READY RIFLES, WATCHING... AS A PRISONER LABORS TO SAVE THE LIFE OF HIS WARDEN!
SCALPEL! SCISSORS!
ALL IS SILENCE BUT FOR THE PANTING OF THE OXYGEN TANK...THE TICKING OF THE WALL CLOCK... THE SNIP-SNIP OF SCISSORS! THEN, AT LAST...
A BRILLIANT OPERATION!
IT WAS AN HONOR TO ASSIST YOU!
THANK YOU! NOW, I THINK IT BEST I REMAIN HERE TO WATCH THE WARDEN'S CONDITION!
NIGHTFALL! IN THE QUIET WARD, A LONE GUARD WATCHES CONVICT 5649 - WHO WATCHES THE WARDEN!
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
JUST GETTING THE WARDEN SOME MEDICINE!
SUDDENLY...
YOU GULLIBLE FOOL! BREATHE... BREATHE THIS ETHER AND GO TO SLEEP! I MUST HAVE YOUR KEYS!
YOU... I'LL... AHHHHH...
LATER... A MAD DASH! THEN THE WHINE OF BULLETS...THE DULL THWACK OF LEAD SMACKING THE PRISON WALL...
IT'S THAT CON 5649! DOCTOR THORNE! GOING OVER THE WALL!
AND SOMETIME LATER...
I MADE IT! I MADE IT! I'M FREE... FREE TO CARRY ON THE WORK OF THE CRIME CLINIC!
5649
2

ONE MONTH LATER!... THE CRIMINAL KING-PINS OF A NEIGHBORING CITY RECEIVE STRANGE BUSINESS CARDS...

FROM THE DOC.!

Rx WORRYING YOURSELF SICK OVER HOW TO OPERATE A CRIME? SOON THE **CRIME CLINIC** WILL VISIT YOUR TOWN AND CURE YOUR ILLS! I GUARANTEE TO DOCTOR YOUR TROUBLE WITH EXPERT TREATMENT!

OKAY WITH ME!

SOON...THE NOTORIOUS **CRIME CLINIC** MAKES A TEMPORARY VISIT AND OPENS THE OFFICE TO THE IMPATIENT "PATIENTS"...

... SEE, DOC? WE CAN'T CRACK DAT VAULT WIT' DEM GUARDS AROUND!

HMMM-MM! MY DIAGNOSIS INDICATES A COMPLETE LACK OF BRAIN-WORK! A SIMPLE CASE, REALLY...

THIS PRESCRIPTION SHOULD CURE YOUR TROUBLE! I'LL FILL IT MYSELF IN MY LABORATORY! MY PROFESSIONAL FEE WILL BE 25% OF THE LOOT!

Rx ADMINISTER GAS (TEAR GAS) TREATMENT TO GUARDS, THEN APPLY POWDER (DYNAMITE) TO VAULT DOOR.

AND THUS AN EPIDEMIC BREAKS OUT-- **AN EPIDEMIC OF CRIME**- AS THE CRIME CLINIC TRAVELS CROSS-COUNTRY!

BUT HOW, YOU MAY ASK, CAN DOCTOR THORNE TAKE HIS AMAZING LABORATORY FROM CITY TO CITY?

WELL, BACK IN GOTHAM CITY, ITS TWO MOST FAMOUS INHABITANTS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, WONDER ABOUT THAT, TOO, AS THEY MAP A CAMPAIGN OF ACTION AGAINST AN OLD FOE...

THE POLICE TELL ME THEIR STOOL PIGEONS HAVE LEARNED THE CRIME CLINIC MAILS CARDS ANNOUNCING ITS ARRIVAL! THERE ARE THE CITIES IT HAS VISITED! **ROBIN** WHAT DOES THIS MAP SHOW US?

WHY, THE CRIME CLINIC STOPPED AT ALL THE KEY CITIES AND IS MOVING WESTWARD IN ALMOST A STRAIGHT LINE!

RIGHT! SO WE CAN ASSUME IT WILL VISIT **THIS** CITY NEXT! NOW I WANT YOU TO BZZ... BZZ... BZZ...

NEXT DAY... A NEW SHOESHINE BOY WANDERS ABOUT THE TOUGH, SLUM SECTION OF A BIG CITY!

SO I SAYS TO DE COPPER, "LAY OFF ME OR I'LL SLUG YA ONE!"

DAT'S TELLIN' 'IM! HAW! HAW!

THE DIRTY-FACED URCHIN IS EASILY ACCEPTED BY THE LOCAL TOUGHS AND IN HIS PRESENCE, CONVERSATION BECOMES UNGUARDED...

HYA, FLOP-EARS, WHAT'S NEW?

THE DOC'S IN TOWN! I WENT TO THE CLINIC YESTERDAY! GOT THE DOC TO DO AN OPERATION FER TONIGHT, PERSONALLY!

REST

WHAT'S THE IDEA O'SHOOTIN' YER MOUTH OFF IN FRONT O' THE KID?

SO WHAT? PLENTY O' PEOPLE TALK ABOUT DOCTORS! HOW'S THAT KID GONNA KNOW I MEAN THE CRIME DOC?

BUT, FLOP-EARS, "THAT KID" IS ACTUALLY **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER!

SURE! HE WAS FLOP-EARS BAILEY! AND I'LL BET MY **YO-YO** HE MEANT DOCTOR THORNE!

TONIGHT, EH?... DOCTOR THORNE IS GOING TO BE THERE! I THINK WE OUGHT TO TAIL FLOP EARS!

THAT NIGHT... IN HIS SECRET LABORATORY, DOCTOR THORNE PREPARES FOR AN OPERATION-- **A CRIME OPERATION!**

SURGICAL MASK, RUBBER GLOVES... I'M READY! ALL SET PILLS?

YEAH, DOC... BUT DIS LOOKS LIKE TOUGH WOIK TONIGHT! I T'INK I'LL TAKE ME A VITAMIN PILL! IT'LL POIK ME UP!

IN AN EXCAVATION WHERE THE CITY IS INSTALLING A NEW SEWAGE SYSTEM, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN SUDDENLY SLUMPS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS...

BANK

RELAX, POP!

LATER... THE POLICEMAN ON THE BEAT SHOUTS ABOVE THE DIN OF DIGGING TOOLS...

HOW COME YOU MEN ARE WORKING TONIGHT?

ORDERS! GOT TO FINISH THIS JOB FAST! TOUGH, TOO! FULLA ROCKS! WE'RE GONNA HAFTA TO DO PLENTY OF BLASTING!

BRRR

AND THE POLICEMAN STROLLS ON, UNAWARE THAT IN THE SHADOWS OF THE NEARBY BANK, LURKS --**THE CRIME SURGEON!**

MY BOYS ARE DOIN' A SWELL JOB O' PERTENDIN' THEY'RE WORKMEN, EH, DOC?

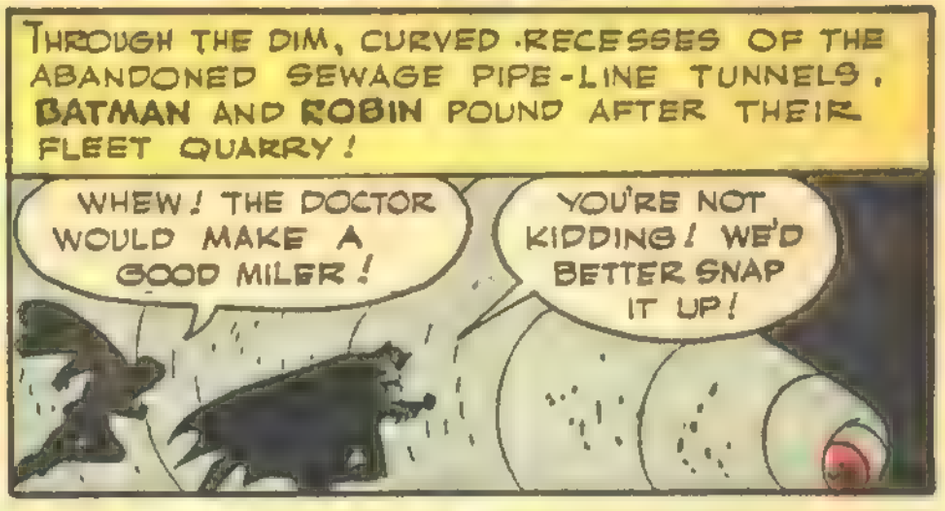
YES! NOW BE READY TO SET OFF THE TWO DYNAMITE BLASTS! ONE TO COVER THE OTHER! ONE ON THE ROCKS... THE OTHER AGAINST THE BANK WALL!

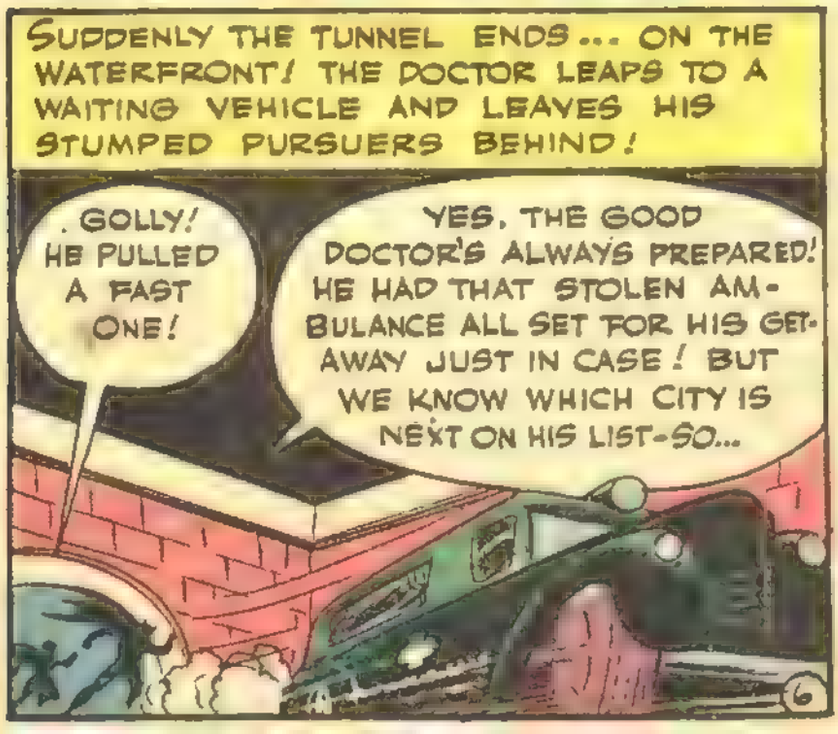
BUT JUST AS CRIME GETS READY TO BLAST LOOSE, TWO FIGURES EXPLODE INTO DYNAMITE ACTION!
OKAY, ROBIN -- NOW!
BANK
CHECK!!
YOU'LL NEED A DENTIST'S DRILL- NOW!
THEN... A RECKLESS PLUNGE THROUGH SPACE...
NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, DOCTOR!
YOU!!
HERE, HAVE A SAMPLE OF MY TYPE OF ANESTHETIC-- A KNOCKOUT DROP!
I'VE GOT EARS, TOO, FLOP-EARS! I HEARD YOUR FLOPPY FEET!
PHFFFT!
SUDDENLY BATMAN TURNS - AND SEES THE TON-HEAVY STEAM SHOVEL SCOOP PLUNGING DOWN AT ROBIN!
ROBIN! ABOVE YOU! ABOVE YOU!
5

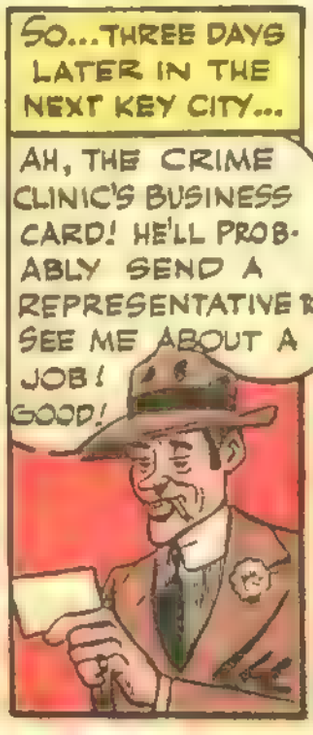
WOW! GIMME WINGS!

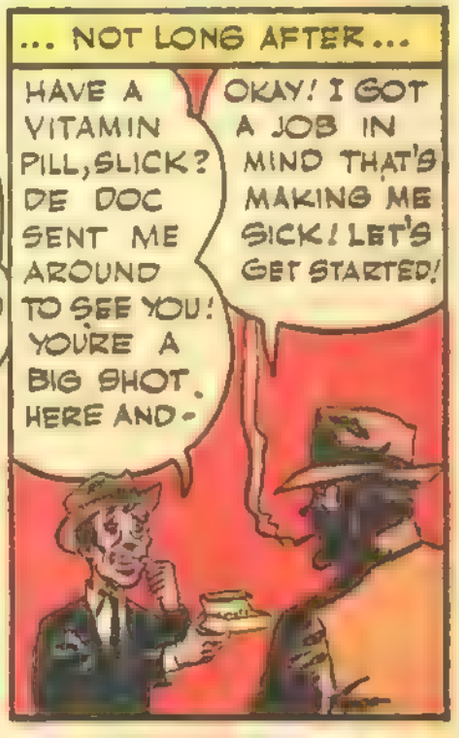
HERE'S YOUR EXTRA PAY FOR WORKING OVERTIME-BUD!
MAN, I NEVER WAS SO CLOSE TO PLAYING A HARP BEFORE!

BATMAN! THE DOC'S TAKING A RUN-OUT POWDER!
THESE ARE THE OLD SEWER PIPES! AFTER HIM!


THROUGH THE DIM, CURVED RECESSES OF THE ABANDONED SEWAGE PIPE-LINE TUNNELS, BATMAN AND ROBIN POUND AFTER THEIR FLEET QUARRY!
WHEW! THE DOCTOR WOULD MAKE A GOOD MILER!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! WE'D BETTER SNAP IT UP!


SUDDENLY THE TUNNEL ENDS... ON THE WATERFRONT! THE DOCTOR LEAPS TO A WAITING VEHICLE AND LEAVES HIS STUMPED PURSUERS BEHIND!
GOLLY! HE PULLED A FAST ONE!
YES, THE GOOD DOCTOR'S ALWAYS PREPARED! HE HAD THAT STOLEN AMBULANCE ALL SET FOR HIS GET-AWAY JUST IN CASE! BUT WE KNOW WHICH CITY IS NEXT ON HIS LIST-SO...
6


SO...THREE DAYS LATER IN THE NEXT KEY CITY...
AH, THE CRIME CLINIC'S BUSINESS CARD! HE'LL PROBABLY SEND A REPRESENTATIVE TO SEE ME ABOUT A JOB! GOOD!


... NOT LONG AFTER...
HAVE A VITAMIN PILL, SLICK? DE DOC SENT ME AROUND TO SEE YOU! YOU'RE A BIG SHOT HERE AND-
OKAY! I GOT A JOB IN MIND THAT'S MAKING ME SICK! LET'S GET STARTED!

HEY! WHY THE BLIND-FOLD?
JUST PERTECTION... IN CASE YOUSE TOINS STOOLIE AND TRIES TO BRING DE COPPERS TO DE DOC'S HIDEOUT!
BUT AS THE CAR STARTS OFF, THE BLINDFOLDED MAN STRAINS HIS EARS TO LISTEN - LISTEN FOR SOUNDS...
CHUG CHUG HISS-SS- CHUG CHUG
THE CAR ROLLS ON! THE MOTOR PURRS QUIETLY! THEN HE HEARS...
CLANG! CLANG! BONG! BONG!
ON SPEEDS THE CAR! SUDDENLY HE FEELS THE CAR SHIVER BENEATH HIM AND HE HEARS A HOLLOW SOUND...
RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!
FROM THE CAR'S VIBRATIONS, HE KNOWS HE IS NO LONGER ON SLICK PAVEMENT. BUT ROUGH ROAD. AND SOON HE NOTES...
MOO!! MOO!! CACKLE CACKLE
THEN FARTHER ON HE HEARS A DULL, BOOMING SOUND...
ROAR! SPLASH! ROAR! SPLASH!
THEN THE CAR SQUEALS TO A STOP! HE IS LED UP SOME STAIRS... SUDDENLY THE BLINDFOLD IS WHIPPED OFF.. AND HE SEES --
GOOD EVENING, MR. SLICK MINDER! WON'T YOU SIT DOWN?
WELL, IF IT AIN'T THE CRIME SURGEON HIMSELF!
SUDDENLY.. OUTSIDE ... THE SOUND OF A SCUFFLE... A FIGURE IS ABRUPTLY THRUST INTO THE ROOM...
FOUND HIM OUTSIDE! HE MUSTA TRAILED PILLS!
EH? YOU TOLD HIM TO DO WHAT? WHAT, SLICK... WHAT?
ROBIN! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO... TO... OH-OH!
CAUGHT OFFGUARD, WEREN'T YOU? AH! I THOUGHT SO! BATMAN!
YES... BATMAN! I KNEW YOU'D CONTACT SLICK MINDER SO I KNOCKED HIM OUT THREE DAYS AGO, DISGUISED MYSELF AND TOOK HIS PLACE!
7

SWIFT AS LIGHT, BATMAN'S HANDS STREAK ACROSS HIS FACE, SNATCH AWAY MAKEUP, ADJUST HIS COWL! THEN FROM OUT THE HAMPERING GARB COMES HIS SLEEK MUSCULAR FRAME...
GET SET, DOCTOR! HERE'S WHERE YOU GET A LITTLE TREATMENT- BATMAN TREATMENT!
INSTINCTIVELY, THO' DAZED AND PISTOL-WHIPPED, ROBIN TRIES TO LEND AID TO HIS FIGHTING COMPANION...
OHHH! I'M BEGINNIN' TER FEEL SICK! I'M GONNA NEED SOME MORE VITAMIN PILLS!
WATCH OUT, BATMAN!
YOWOO!
SNARLING ANGRILY, THE COWARDLY KILLER RETALIATES WITH THE ONE WEAPON HIS KIND ALWAYS RESORTS TO--A GUN! THE MUZZLE THUNDERS FLAME AND...
OH H-H
YOU...!
ROBIN! ROBIN!
YOU TRIGGER MAD RAT! I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T TOLERATE ANY SHOOTINGS! YOU'RE WORKING FOR A DOCTOR, NOT A KILLER!
IS... IS HE...?
NO... HE'S NOT DEAD... BUT I MUST OPERATE AT ONCE! YOU CAN HELP! YOU REMEMBER YOU HELPED ME ONCE BEFORE!
AN UNBELIEVABLE SCENE! ROBIN UNDER THE KNIFE OF A CRIME DOCTOR... A DOCTOR WHO HEEDS THE CALL OF HIS SWORN ENEMY! A STRANGE MAN, DOCTOR THORNE... A DOCTOR FIRST, A CRIMINAL LAST!
SCALPEL, BATMAN... AND RELAX! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
I COULD USE ANOTHER VITAMIN... GULP!
THEN, AT LONG LAST... THE ORDEAL IS OVER!
DONE! HE'LL LIVE, BUT HE'LL NEED HOSPITAL ATTENTION NOW! YOU'D BETTER GET GOING!
YOU... YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TRY TO STOP US?
8

NO, I'M STILL A DOCTOR EVEN THOUGH I'M BARRED FROM PRACTICE! THAT BOY NEEDS CARE! PILLS WILL BLINDFOLD YOU AND TAKE YOU TO A HOSPITAL!
THORNE, YOU'RE A CRIMINAL! AND, EVEN THOUGH YOU SAVED ROBIN'S LIFE, I MUST STILL FIGHT YOU! THIS IS A TRUCE FOR NOW... BUT NOT FOR LONG!
LATER... AT THE HOSPITAL...
HE'S SLEEPING NOW! I WOULDN'T DISTURB HIM YET! HE'S STILL SUFFERING FROM SHOCK!
I SEE!
I HAD HOPED HE MIGHT TELL ME WHERE THORNE HAS HIS HIDEOUT! HE SAW WHERE I WENT! I WAS BLINDFOLDED!
LUCKILY I TOOK NO CHANCES! ALL THROUGH THAT RIDE I WAS COUNTING THE PULSE BEATS AT MY WRIST- USING MEDICINE TO DEFEAT MEDICINE!
NORMALLY, THE HEART PULSES 76 BEATS TO THE MINUTE AND I WAS ABLE TO FIGURE OUT THE MINUTE IT TOOK TO GET TO EACH SOUND I HEARD! NOW TO RENT A CAR AND LOCATE THOSE SAME SOUNDS BY TICKING OFF THOSE MINUTES!
BATMAN, THE MAN WHO TRACKS DOWN CRIMINALS, NOW TRACKS DOWN SOUND!
NOW... LET'S SEE... MY FIRST PULSE COUNT WAS 296... THAT ADDS UP TO APPROXIMATELY FOUR MINUTES WHEN I HEARD THAT CHUGGING SOUND...
... FOUR MINUTES OF RIDING... THEN...
CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!
SSSS!
SSSS!
THAT'S IT! A RAILROAD JUNCTION! SO IT WAS A TRAIN CHUGGING PAST!
THE TRAIN ROLLS ON! THE BATMAN'S WATCH TICKS OFF 6 MINUTES...
THE SECOND SOUND! A BLACKSMITH'S HAMMER STRIKING A HORSESHOE! I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK! NEXT... 2½ MINUTES!
CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!
TWO AND ONE-HALF MINUTES LATER...
RIGHT ON THE NOSE! SO THAT'S WHY THE CAR SHIVERED! AND THAT HOLLOW RUMBLE! IT PASSED OVER THIS WOODEN BRIDGE!
RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

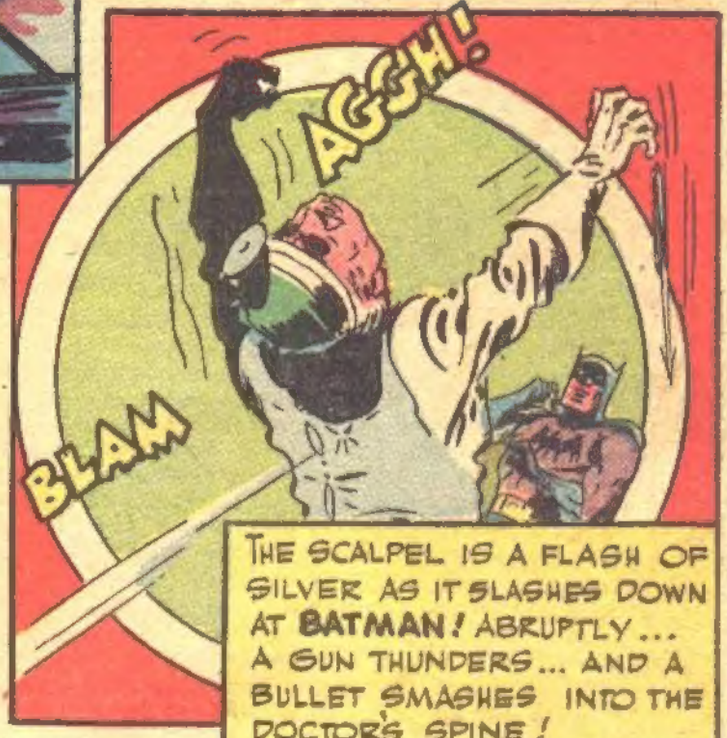
380 PULSE BEATS... OR 5 MINUTES LATER... THE CAR VIBRATES...
...OH... I GET IT! WE LEFT THE PAVED ROAD FOR THIS DIRT ROAD! AND THERE ARE THOSE SOUNDS I HEARD!
MOO!
MOO!!
CACKLE!!
CACKLE!
THEN FARTHER ON... ACTUALLY ONLY ONE MINUTE AND A HALF LATER... THAT DULL BOOMING SOUND...
A WATER FALL! OF COURSE! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE NOW!
ROAR!
SPLASH!
THIS IS THE PLACE... BUT... BUT WHERE'S DOCTOR THORNE'S HIDEOUT? THERE'S NOTHING HERE... NOTHING AT ALL?
BUT IT'S GOT TO BE HERE! IT... WAIT! WHAT'S THIS? EXTRA WIDE TIRE TRACKS! NOW I KNOW WHY THAT ROOM WAS SO NARROW AND LONG... THE WINDOWS SMALL...
IT ALL EXPLAINS HOW DOCTOR THORNE WAS ABLE TO TAKE HIS LABORATORY FROM CITY TO CITY! HE PUT HIS CRIME CLINIC ON WHEELS... ON THE WHEELS OF A TRAILER!!
AH! APPARENTLY THEY BACKED UP THE TRAILER HERE AND THE LICENCE NUMBER WAS IMPRESSED ON THE MUD BANK! THAT WOULD BE 50198!
50198
LATER...
THIS IS BATMAN SPEAKING! I WANT AN ALARM PUT OUT FOR ALL STATE POLICE TO WATCH FOR A TRAILER WITH A GOTHAM STATE LICENSE NUMBER 50198!
CHECK!
BATMAN! CALL JUST CAME IN! THAT TRAILER WAS SEEN PARKED NEAR A GOLD FIELD IN CALIFORNIA!
GOLD FIELD! THANKS, OFFICER! I'M OFF, ROBIN!
SHUX! I'VE GOT TO MISS ALL THE FUN!
10

THE OUTSKIRTS OF THAT CERTAIN GOLD FIELD...
THAT'S THE GOLD-DREDGE! IT SCOOPS UP THE GRAVEL, WASHES IT THROUGH A SCREEN AND TRAPS THE GOLD! INTERESTED, DOC?
AND THE COMPANY SAFE HOLDS ALL THAT GOLD? HM-M! YES, TIPPER... I'M VERY INTERESTED!
BUT DOCTOR THORNE IS STILL INTERESTED IN MEDICINE...
MOCCO, YOUR WIFE NEEDS AN OPERATION! SHE'S IN A COMA NOW! STAY WITH HER! I'LL RETURN TONIGHT!
LATER, THOUGH...
DOC, I GOT A TIP THE GUARDS ARE REMOVIN' THE MONTH'S GOLD "TAKE" TO THE ASSAY OFFICE TOMORROW MORNING!
THEN WE MUST STRIKE TONIGHT INSTEAD OF TOMORROW NIGHT AS PLANNED! GET YOUR MEN TOGETHER... QUICKLY, TIPPER!
OH... I JUST REMEMBERED! MOCCO'S WIFE! BUT IF I OPERATE NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO PERFORM THE GOLD OPERATION! WHAT'LL I DO??
ALL THAT GOLD... SO MUCH OF IT! NO... I CAN'T GIVE IT UP! BESIDES, MOCCO'S WIFE ISN'T TOO ILL! SHE CAN WAIT! I'LL OPERATE LATER!
AND SO FOR THE FIRST TIME, DR. THORNE BETRAYS HIS DOCTOR'S OATH!
BUT THOUGH HIS CRIME OPERATION PROCEEDS SMOOTHLY, THE DOCTOR'S CONSCIENCE BOTHERS HIM!
YOU ACT KINDA NERVOUS TONIGHT, DOC! SOMETHIN' ON YOUR MIND?
MOCCO... HE'S NOT HERE!
NAW! I CALLED THE MUGG BUT HE SAYS HIS WIFE IS SICK OR SOMEPIN!
AND SO WILL YOU BE, BROTHER... SO WILL YOU BE!
LEAVING THE GUARDS TO POUNCE ON THE SPILLED BANDITS, BATMAN CHASES AFTER THE CRIME SURGEON... A CHASE THAT LEADS THROUGH THE VAULTED INTERIOR OF THE GOLD DREDGE ITSELF!
YOU'RE A FOOL! YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME!
(PUFF-PUFF) I CAN TRY, BATMAN... (PUFF-PUFF) I CAN TRY!

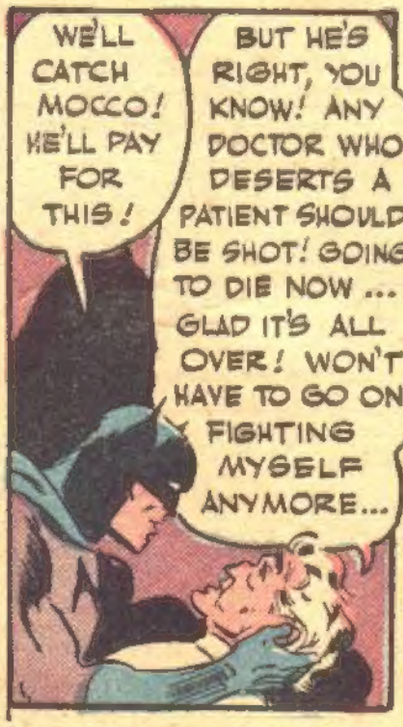
BUT THE TWISTING LABYRINTHS CONFUSE THE DOCTOR AND SOON HE IS TRAPPED ON THE DREDGE BALCONY!
NO USE, DOCTOR... I'M TAKING YOU IN! I'M... UGH!
I'M NOT GOING TO LET MY HANDS GET GNARLED AND TWISTED WITH HARD LABOR IN THE PRISON MACHINE SHOP!

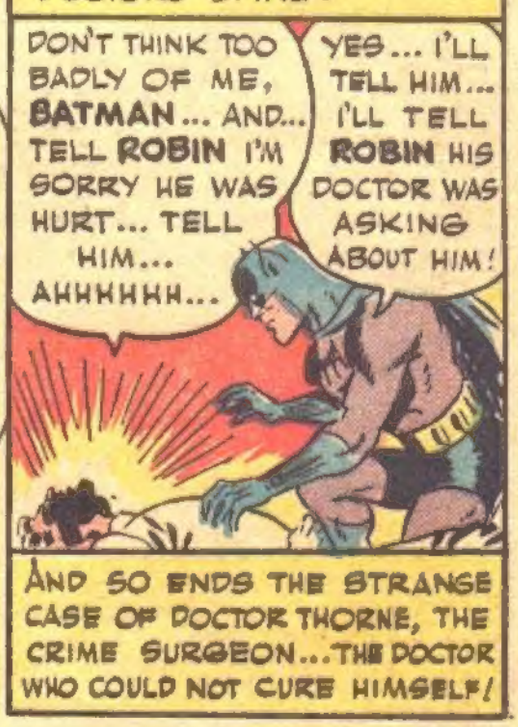
BUT THE BATMAN PURSUES ... DOGGEDLY... RELENTLESSLY...UNTIL THEY REACH THE VERY TOP OF THE GOLD-DREDGE!
I REPEAT- I'M-TAKING-YOU-IN!
UH!

THE DOCTOR'S FEAR OF PRISON IS EVEN GREATER THAN HIS FEAR OF BATMAN'S FISTS! SOME THING SNAPS IN HIS BRAIN!....
OH-OH HE'S GOT A SCALPEL!
I SWEAR IT! I'LL KILL YOU BEFORE I'LL GO BACK TO PRISON!


AGGH!
BLAM
THE SCALPEL IS A FLASH OF SILVER AS IT SLASHES DOWN AT BATMAN! ABRUPTLY... A GUN THUNDERS... AND A BULLET SMASHES INTO THE DOCTOR'S SPINE!

MOCCO HAS ARRIVED!
YOU DOUBLE CROSSING RAT! SHE DIED! MY WIFE DIED! YOU COULD HAVE SAVED HER! BUT YOU DIDN'T! YOU DIDN'T!
12


WE'LL CATCH MOCCO! HE'LL PAY FOR THIS!
BUT HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW! ANY DOCTOR WHO DESERTS A PATIENT SHOULD BE SHOT! GOING TO DIE NOW ... GLAD IT'S ALL OVER! WON'T HAVE TO GO ON FIGHTING MYSELF ANYMORE...


DON'T THINK TOO BADLY OF ME, BATMAN... AND... TELL ROBIN I'M SORRY HE WAS HURT... TELL HIM... AHHHHHH...
YES... I'LL TELL HIM... I'LL TELL ROBIN HIS DOCTOR WAS ASKING ABOUT HIM!
AND SO ENDS THE STRANGE CASE OF DOCTOR THORNE, THE CRIME SURGEON...THE DOCTOR WHO COULD NOT CURE HIMSELF!

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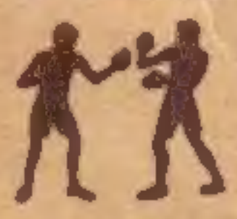

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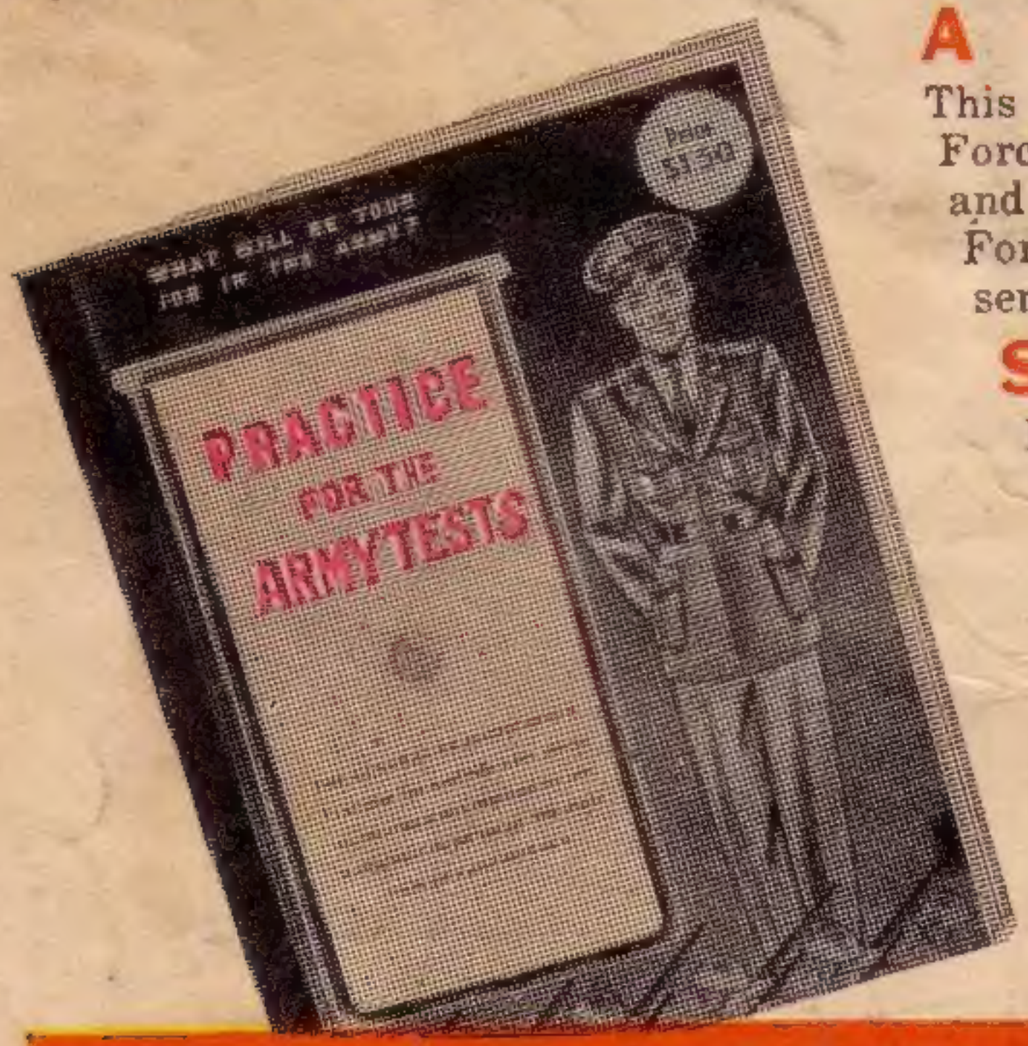

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